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THE REPUBLICAN.

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HAD BIG STOLEN CAR BUT NO CASH OR GAS

Two Connecticut Boys Arrested Here for Theft of Machine.

FUN WHILE IT LASTED

Clyde Murray and Clifford Ludington, aged about 18 years, and hailing from Meriden, Conn., rolled into Bellefonte last Sunday in a fine, big Jordan 7-passenger touring car, and also into the waiting arms of Sheriff Taylor and Chief of Police Dukeman. Their motor equipment represented a $25.0 value, while their cash assets amounted to exactly 10 cents. Just incidentally, the handsome big Jordan was out of gas. Having a large touring car, particularly if the machine has been stolen, and no money on hand to pay for gas, is a combination sure to lead to discovery. Thats what happened to young Murray and Ludington. Both were arrested and lodged in jail. The car was stored. An officer arrived this week and took the two youthful offenders and the car back to Connecticut.

Probably because there wasn't anything else to do, Murray and Ludington frankly confessed to having stolen the car at East Haven, Conn., last Thursday. They broke into a garage, the big Jordan looked good to them, and despite a pronounced shortage of cash, off they started on a sight-seeing trip. While the gas on hand, and what little money they had, lasted, it was a glorious joy-ride. Once out of both gas and money, however, it became another story. For the first time the two boys realized that tourists with a large car are supposed to have either gas or cash, and lacking both naturally invited suspicion.

Potters Mills seemed to be about the terminus of their sight-seeing tour, but luck was still with them and there they managed to trade a tire rim for two gallons of gas. The spare tire had already gone for that motoring essential, also some other accessories, and about all that was left for trading purposes was the spare tire rim. The striking contrast of a big car and no gas had excited suspicion when the boys stopped temporarily at Lewistown. A few minutes later word had come over the wire giving the car number and asking police to be on the look-out. The boys managed to beat the police message at Potters Mills by about 20 minutes. But the message beat them to Bellefonte. Sheriff Taylor and Chief of Police Dukeman picked them up, also the car, in front of the Bush House. They said that they hadn't been bothered a bit by police in any other town, and because they were nabbed as soon as they arrived here they remarked that Bellefonte must be "some town" for police protection. A diary showed the various places they had visited on their glorious, but ill-fated, tour.

CRIDER STONE BUILDING SOLD

H. N. Crider Sells Business Property to Odd Fellows Club.

The Crider Stone Building, located at the northwest corner of the diamond, in Bellefonte, changed hands on Tuesday, being purchased from Hugh N. Crider, the owner, by the Odd Fellows Club. The new owners took possession at once.

The Odd Fellows lodge has occupied quarters in the building for a number of years. The Odd Fellows Club, which is a separate and distinct organization, also has rooms in the building. Presumably it was a desire to secure permanent headquarters for both the lodge and the club that prompted the purchase.

Mr. Crider has for some time past been residing at Atlantic City. He recently purchased and is now occupying a home in the Ventnor section.

No Paper Next Week.

It has been a long-standing custom for "The Republican" not to issue a paper during the week of the Fourth of July, that week being considered a vacation period. This year, owing to publication complications, chiefly insertions of important legal notices, it became necessary that "The Republican" issue an edition during Fourth of July week. Because of this fact, next week will be taken as the customary vacation period, and no edition of "The Republican" will be issued that week. The next issue of "The Republican" will be on Thursday, July 17. Correspondents whose weekly news letters are so much appreciated by the management of "The Republican" are requested to keep this fact in mind. They are further asked to send their next news letters to "The Republican" on Tuesday, July 15, for publication, Thursday, July 17.

HURLED THROUGH ROOF WHEN TRAIN HIT AUTO

Ralph Bathurst Seriously Injured in Collision at Curtin.

CAR TORN TO SHREDS

Three freight engines running free to Lock Haven on Saturday afternoon struck the Overland sedan owned by Major H. L. Curtin and driven by Ralph Bathurst, completely wrecking it. Bathurst was returning to Curtin, where he is employed, from the Curtin farm, which lies some distance from the house, when the accident occurred. The engineer says that the oncoming locomotives were plainly visible for some distance and, as they observed that the car was traveling but a few miles an hour and apparently slowing down, no apprehension for the safety of the auto was felt by them until the actual crash occurred. To their amazement, they stated, Bathurst, instead of stopping his car, drove squarely upon the railroad track. The locomotive struck it with such force that Bathurst was hurled through the roof. At first he could not be found, but finally was located, in an unconscious condition, lying in some deep grass fifty feet or more from the scene of the accident.

Bathurst is in a very critical condition at the Bellefonte hospital, where he was brought immediately after the accident. He is suffering from a broken collar bone, several broken ribs, and severe lacerations of the head, as well as a number of severe cuts and bruises on other parts of his body. The car was thrown against a semaphore post alongside the track and according to witnesses "literally wrapped around it," not one single part being worth salvaging.

Electrocuted at Rockview.

Joseph Trinkle, 22 years old, of Philadelphia, was electrocuted at Rockview on Monday morning, entering the chair at 7:07 and being pronounced dead at 7:14. Trinkle was convicted last June for the murder of a Philadelphia paymaster, and was originally sentenced to be put to death in May, but was granted a respite to serve as a witness at the trial of his four companions, none of whom were convicted of murder in the first degree, however. He arrived at Rockview on Saturday, and spent the time between then and Monday morning reading the Bible. Strenuous attempts to have his sentence commuted to life imprisonment by several organizations in Philadelphia, were defeated by District attorney Rotan of that county, who asked that Trinkle be made an example to other would-be bandits. John Barnes, of Fayette County, brought to Rockview recently for electrocution, was to have been put to death on Monday immediately following the Trinkle execution. He received a last-minute stay, however, his sentence being commuted to life imprisonment in the State Hospital for the Criminal Insane.

Thieves Used Relay of Cars.

Evidently the thieves who exchanged a Ford roadster for Wilbur Ripka's Chevrolet coupe last Thursday evening, as set forth in last week's paper, were merely taking a prolonged joy ride, using as many cars as possible. A Maxwell was originally stolen in Lock Haven, sometime on Tuesday, the thieves driving it to Mifflintown, where they left it in the garage of Frank Smith, and in its place, appropriated Mr. Smith's Ford. After driving the Ford as far as Pleasant Gap, they exchanged it for the Chevrolet, as stated above. The theft of the Ripka car was reported to Lock Haven police by Sheriff Taylor, where it was found, abandoned in the streets, on Wednesday morning. Ripka recovered it the same day. Witnesses say that a man and woman were seen to leave the car at Lock Haven, As far as could be learned, all three of the original owners have their various cars back, little the worse for wear.

Motor Accident.

On Saturday morning the Essex coach driven by Elliot Hollabaugh crashed broadside into the Maxwell touring car driven by Lief Olson. Olson was backing his car into Linn street from his garage, located in the alley between the Reynolds and Blanchard properties, when Hollabaugh arrived on the scene, coming up Linn street toward the school house. He evidently failed to see the Maxwell in time to avoid the collision, hence the disastrous results stated above. The Olson car sustained the worst of the encounter, having two fenders and the running board considerably damaged. The Essex was not badly damaged.

10,419 Pupils Attend Centre Co. Public Schools

The annual report of Assistant County Superintendent of Schools H. C. Rothrock, which was filed this week, shows by statistics some especially interesting features of the school year just ended in Centre County.

Of outstanding interest is the fact, as shown by the report, that during the past year the number of pupils attending the public schools in the county, including both High Schools and grades, was 10,419 Of this number, 8963 pupils attended grade schools, and 1456 were enrolled in High Schools.

Looking after the education of this great army of Centre County young folks were 334 teachers, classified as follows:

High Schools, first class, 39; second class, 4; third class, 8.

Special teachers, art, 1; music, 3.

Grades, 22.

Special teachers in grade work, 2.

Rural schools, 229.

Departmental work, 23.

Supervising principals, 3.

Total number of male teachers, 96.

Total number of female teachers, 238.

The number of pupils attending the six first-class High Schools in the county follows: Bellefonte, 344; Centre Hall, 66; Gregg Township vocational, 69; Millheim, 49; Philipsburg, 357; State College, 268. Total, 1153. Second-class High Schools, pupils attending numbered: Walker Township, 41; Harris Township, 30. Total, 71. Third-class High School, pupils attending numbered: Haines Township, 16; Howard Borough, 38; Liberty Township, 28; Miles Township, 17; Milesburg Borough, 27; Snow Shoe Borough, 45; Spring Township, 36; Worth Township, 25. Total, 232.

Of the 31 male and 24 female teachers engaged in various classes of High Schools in the county, those holding college diplomas numbered 37; those having Normal School certificates numbered 6; holding permanent certificates, 5; holding special, or other, certificates, 7.

It is interesting to note how the 8963 grades pupils were divided among the boroughs and townships throughout the county. Rush Township had, by far, the greatest number of children in attendance in grade schools of any borough or other township in Centre County, the total being 1177. Philipsburg Borough ranked second, with 745. Snow Shoe Township was third, with 688, taking rank over Bellefonte Borough, with 641; Spring Township, with 616, and State College, with 488.

The following table enables the reader to appreciate how many grades school children, as well as teachers, there were in Centre County during the past year, as shown by the enrollment records:

District	Pupils	Teachers
Bellefonte Boro.	641	16
Benner Twp.	202	8
Boggs Twp.	236	7
Burnside Twp.	63	3
Centre Hall Boro.	131	3
College Twp.	282	8
Curtin Twp.	167	6
Ferguson Twp.	329	12
Gregg Twp.	238	13
Haines Twp.	176	8
Halfmoon Twp.	87	5
Harris Twp.	148	5
Howard Boro.	93	3
Howard Twp.	127	5
Huston Twp.	136	6
Liberty Twp.	234	9
Marion Twp.	107	5
Miles Twp.	200	7
Milesburg Boro.	111	3
Millheim Boro.	83	3
Patton Twp.	100	5
Penn Twp.	127	5
Philipsburg Boro.	745	16
Potter Twp.	273	10
Rush Twp.	1177	25
Snow Shoe Boro.	132	3
Snow Shoe Twp.	688	15
South Philipsburg	138	2
Spring Twp.	616	18
State College Boro.	488	15
Taylor Twp.	83	4
Unionville Boro.	50	2
Union Twp.	136	6
Walker Twp.	208	9
Worth Twp.	211	7
Total	8963	287

Safe and Sane Slogan For Celebrating Fourth

The "Glorious Fourth" will, it is hoped, be more glorious than ever this year with an absence of the serious accidents, which have taken their toll of health and lives in years gone by. Independence Day was for many years synonomous with doctor bills, druggists' bills and a thousand and one other worries to harrass parents and friends.

Bellefonte has been remarkably quiet this year, most store-keepers complying with the request of Mayor Walker, not to sell fire works before July 3.

Snow Shoe is planning its annual picnic in the Moravian park. State College will celebrate the day in a fitting manner. Philipsburg plans a large demonstration. But the "doings" which interest Bellefonters most is the Logan Fire company's picnic at Hecla Park. The firemen of the town subject themselves to all kinds of risks, as well as being called from their beds at any hour of the night, purely in the service of the community, and for all of which they receive not a cent of money. It is purely up to the townspeople to give them all the support and patronage in anything they undertake, so dig into the old sock and go to the park on Friday prepared to do your bit. There will be a base-ball game in the afternoon between Bellefonte and Centre Hall, which promises to be no slouch of a game, as the latter team has recently started up the ladder and now holds third place in the county league. The Keystone Sirens, of Williamsport, will furnish music for dancing in the afternoon and evening, and it will be music plus, as this aggregation of jazz artists are past-masters at the art of making the old dogs tickle. Residents of Curtin street will stage their usual demonstration of fireworks at the East end of the street in the evening.

BASEBALL NOTES

Locals Still First in League by Slim Lead Over Millheim.

Bellefonte ball tossers suffered a distinct slump last week when they dropped two games straight to Millheim. Both games were played on the Millheim field, which on Saturday was wet and slippery. The score at Thursday's game was Millheim 6, Bellefonte 3. The Saturday game was even worse, when the Penn's Valleyites piled up a total of 8 runs, as against the lonely 1 run made by Bellefonte.

Centre Hall came out of the cellar with a rush last week, exchanging places with State College, when they captured two games 2—0, and 4—1.

The standing of the clubs is as follows:

	Won	Lost	Percentage
Bellefonte	7	3	700
Millheim	7	4	636
Centre Hall	4	7	364
State College	3	7	300

The games for this week are as follows: Friday, July 4, Millheim at State College, two games, morning and afternoon; Centre Hall and Bellefonte will play at 10 a. m. on Hughes field, and in the afternoon, the same teams will play at Hecla Park. Saturday, Millheim will play at Centre Hall, and Bellefonte will play another double header at State College, to make up for the first game of the season, which was postponed.

DIAMOND CHIPS.

One got away at Millheim, Thursday night, due chiefly to the team's inability to hit Cable. That boy pitched a masterfly game, striking out twelve and holding the local sluggers to four hits.

A bit of bad baseball was inserted in the locals' half of the second. Lose, first up, singled and with none out and Bellefonte three runs behind, he was sent down and pegged out by Rutherford. Two runs were made after this play. This other run may have changed the complexion of things.

Weber pitched excellent ball after relieving Montgomery in the third.

Playing right field at Millheim in twilight games is no soft assignment. The sun shines directly in the fielders' eyes and, due to this fact, Bill Kline lost Cable's double in the first.

Montgomery had difficulty in locating the plate, and when a good one did go over it seemed to be to the Millheim boys' liking.

Had Leg Broken.

George W. Patnoe, chief engineer of American Lime and Stone Co., was the victim of an unfortunate accident on Tuesday afternoon about 5 o'clock at the main office of the company. He had come out of the office to get into his car, the starter of which refused to work so that it was necessary for him to crank it. Unfortunately the car was in gear, and started at the first turn of the crank. It was only a few feet away from the wall of the office and before Mr. Patnoe could get clear the car had him pinned against the wall, unable to move. When bystanders pulled the car away it was found that the leg which had sustained the force of the impact was broken and he was immediately taken to the hospital, where he is now resting as comfortably as could be expected under the circumstances.

STORM BROUGHT TERROR TO SHOPPING CROWDS

Lighting System Fails, Plunging Bellefonte into Darkness.

FIELDS BADLY WASHED

Closely following on the heels of the disastrous storm of last Wednesday, came another, on Saturday evening, which, if that were possible, was worse than its predecessor. The second storm originated in the Great Lakes region and took an enormous toll of lives in Ohio and the western part of Pennsylvania.

Accompanied by a driving rain, thunder and lightning and a terrific wind, the storm struck Bellefonte about 9:30 in the evening. About 10 o'clock the electric current failed and pandemonium held sway among the terror-stricken Saturday night crowd, who clustered in little groups in doorways and every available spot that was dry. The water came down in torrents. Above the roar of the storm could be heard the crash and splintering of wood, as great limbs were torn from trees and came hurtling to the streets, making locomotion in any way a fool-hardy adventure.

Sunday's smiling sun revealed a sadly battered countryside, for in addition to trees blown down in Bellefonte, roofs were torn from barns, orchards razed to the ground, crops battered into the earth, and telephone and light poles twisted off in a matted snarl of their own wires.

Late travelers along the Nittany valley road were forced to use temporarily the old "back road," from Hecla to Zion, as the main highway was blocked by a huge tree which was blown across the road just west of Hecla. In Penn's valley the section around Rebersburg seemed to have borne the brunt of damage, barns and chicken coops and out buildings, as well as trees of all descriptions, having been leveled by the fury of the elements. A huge locust tree which stood in the dooryard of the cabin which adjoins the McMallie property at Hecla Park, crashed to the ground, carrying with it the corner of the cabin porch. Several cars standing in the streets of Bellefonte were damaged slightly by falling limbs. Taken as a whole, it was one of the worst storms ever experienced in this section.

WITNESSES EXAMINED AT HEAT PLANT HEARING

Advise Viewers Buildings and Equipment Are Worthless.

TITLE RATHER ELUSIVE

On Monday morning at 10 o'clock, the proceedings for the condemnation of the old Bellefonte steam heat works opened here with taking of testimony. Former Judge Orvis is counsel for the owners, and attorney S. D. Gettig represented the school board, which is attempting to collect school tax that is long overdue.

J. F. Barry, a boiler expert from Pittsburg, appeared for the school board and stated that the boilers were absolutely worthless for any further use in the making of gas or steam. J. Howard Thompson, of Curwensville, who operated the plant some years ago for the Citizen's Committee, stated that, in his opinion, the plant was worthless. Other witnesses both for and against the proceedings were H. S. Moore, James Seibert, borough manager, Elmer Yerger, H. S. Taylor and Sheriff Dick Taylor.

The stumbling block in the purchase of the property has been to prove the ownership of it. The place has changed hands several times and no record has been filed of the titles. Some definite statement of ownership was looked for at the hearing on Monday, but none was forthcoming, the only fact definitely brought out being that Mrs. Ellis O. Orvis is the holder of a large mortgage which will probably more than cover the actual value.

The meeting adjourned at 1 P. M., until the testimony can be transcribed, when another hearing will be held before the board of viewers, namely, M. Ward Fleming, H. P. Harris and Arthur C. Dale. At this adjourned hearing the members of the school board are confident that the property will be condemned and a price fixed. In the event of this happening, and no statement of ownership forthcoming, the money will be paid to the court and held in trust until the matter of title is settled.

Democrats Fail to Nominate on 39th Ballot.

The Democratic national convention in New York, late Wednesday afternoon, had reached the thirty-ninth ballot in an effort to nominate a candidate for President, but with no candidate receiving anywhere near the necessary two-thirds of the more than 1000 votes. On the thirty-ninth ballot former Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo received 444; Governor Smith, of New York, had 321, and John W. Davis had 106. The convention recessed late Wednesday afternoon until last night, when balloting was to be resumed. Reports from the convention hall when the recess was taken indicated little likelihood that a nomination would be made before today, if then. McAdoo's total on the 39th ballot was but slightly more than he had on the first roll call. Smith's increase as the balloting progressed was somewhat greater. Neither had developed sufficient strength during the polling of the 39 ballots to suggest his probable nomination, and the belief continued to prevail that some other candidate will eventually be chosen.

The balloting, if it extends through another day, will exceed in number that of the Baltimore convention which nominated President Wilson, who was chosen on the 40th ballot.

The convention has been in session, with brief recesses, since last Thursday. From the beginning of the voting on candidates for President, the Pennsylvania delegation was divided into four or five sections. Smith was strongest with the delegation, receiving 38½ votes to 25½ for McAdoo.

John W. Davis received from 1 to 4 and 5 Pennsylvania votes on each ballot. Robert M. Foster, of State College, a delegate, voted consistently for McAdoo.

Indications were on Tuesday for a break in the deadlock between Smith and McAdoo and a stampede for John W. Davis, but William Jennings Bryan killed it by an open fight against the Virginian. Earlier in the convention proceedings Bryan had steered things through what threatened to become a riot over the platform committee's handling of the Ku Klux Klan question. The platform avoided any mention of the Klan by name, which incensed many delegates who had demanded that the Klan be officially repudiated. In fact a minority report specificially mentioned the Klan in that report. The Smith candidacy had been in the hands of delegates publicly denouncing the Klan, whereas McAdoo had its greatest support from Klan sympathizers. The minority report was rejected by the convention by a single vote majority, but with scores of delegates defiantly charging that the figures had been juggled and that the denunciation of the Klan had an actual majority. Bryan managed to steer the convention around the rocks and the majority report was finally accepted.

When Bryan jumped into the situation on the threatened stampede to John W. Davis for the presidential nomination the effect was at once noticeable. He was unable to prevent the Mississippi delegation from swinging away from Senator "Pat" Harrison, of that state, to Davis, but he succeeded in stopping a stampede by others. Davis is a prominent corporation lawyer, a liability which Bryan considers fatal.

"Do you think John W. Davis is a solution to the situation?" Mr. Bryan was asked in the lobby of the Waldorf-Astoria shortly after the convention recessed Tuesday, with Davis' record as a steady climber in the nomination race in mind.

"Certainly not," was the prompt rejoinder of Bryan. "He would be the dissolution."

The great commoner's face relaxed in a brief smile over the epigram, and then resumed a serious expression as he explained:

"Mr. Davis is a very fine gentleman, but his connection with the Morgan interests is well understood. Of course, I am against him politically. He is not popular west of Pennsylvania and he could not win an electoral vote in the East. We can't get the East under any circumstances. I've talked with a lot of business men who praise Mr. Davis very highly, but when I ask whether they would vot for him I get no satisfactory reply. This is because, between the two they would vote for Coolidge."

Autos Met at Curve.

The automobiles of George Peterson, of Monument, and A. C. Bowser, of Bear Swamp, collided head-on at the sharp turn in the steep road at Beech Creek last Friday. Both cars were damaged considerably, but the occupants escaped without injury.

Klan Attends Church.

About fifty Klansmen, wearing hoods, marched to the Methodist church in Howard last Sunday evening and listened to a sermon by Rev. A. A. Price. After the services, they drove away in automobiles.

Found Only Way to Win

By JAMES BLACK

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"BILL, it ai[illegible] here no more. You're getting too old to work underground, and that's the plain truth. You kin get your pay tonight."

Old Bill stared in dismay at McCarthy, the superintendent of the construction gang. He had lived in dread of just those words for months now—but that did not make them any easier.

Years before Bill had himself been foreman. He had lost that job through drinking, but there had always been a place for him in the coal mine. And yet he had known it could not last forever.

His life had not been a very happy one. There was Rose—they had never got along together at all. And his son, the only child, had died in the war. No, life hadn't much to hold out for him.

All his savings he had put into life insurance. When he died Rose would get four thousand dollars, enough to establish her for life comfortably with a little shop, or something like that. But what was the use of that? Fired from the only job he knew, he couldn't turn in the weekly pay envelope. Nor could he keep up the premiums. And worse than anything he dreaded the scolding that he knew would come when he got back and told his wife that the mine was finished so far as he was concerned.

All the morning he brooded over it as he picked at the thin seam of coal—for old Bill got the thinnest and most unprofitable seams nowadays. He hated McCarthy, the Irish giant with whom lay the decision that meant life or death to him. Meanwhile, in some way the news had got about among the men.

"Old Bill's fired," Bill heard one whisper to another. "Time he was, too, I guess. The company's only been keeping him out of charity for years past. He's past work."

The words sank into his soul. No use, no use to any one. Useless here, and useless at home. His wife had commented acridly upon that fact, as old Bill's pay envelope dwindled and grew smaller week by week.

No use—and he must starve in his old age. Rose must starve, too. Why couldn't he die, so that she could collect that four thousand dollars? No such luck. He must just go on, a burden upon everybody.

He was picking away in the far end of the gallery when he heard a strange rumbling sound in the distance. He stopped and listened. His ears were not so good as they had been, but he remembered that he had heard a sound like that once, long years before.

That was when the cave-in occurred at an adjacent mine. He had been one of those who escaped. Nineteen miners were killed when the ground collapsed. They were buried under half a mile of stone and rubble.

Shouts, shouts of warning. Now old Bill flung down his pick and ran along the gallery. He could not mistake that warning.

When he drew near the entrance he saw a strange thing. The miners were scurrying like ants toward the distant light. And straddling the corridor was a figure looking like one of those statues that he had seen outside the lower stories of buildings in the city—men carrying the weight of the building on their backs.

And then he knew what it was. It was McCarthy, the superintendent, bearing the entire weight of the caving timbers on his shoulders. A Hercules, the big Irishman stood there, his bowed legs set into the coal dust, his mighty muscles upholding the sagging timbers.

And the moment McCarthy let go he would be buried—as those nineteen had been buried. He was giving his life for the men.

"Bill." He gasped under the strain. "Hurry, man, I can't hold 'em up much longer."

Then old Bill did a strange thing. Deliberately he took his stand behind McCarthy. He braced his strong old shoulders under the sagging timbers.

"Run, Mac," he gasped. "You got a wife and four kids."

"Bill, you durned old fool! Git!"

"I won't git, Mac. If you don't git, I'll stay here with you. Quick! I ain't as strong as I was. It's no use talking, Mac."

"Bill, I can't do it."

"You got to do it, Mac."

"God bless you, Bill. If it wasn't . . . I'll see to your wife. . . ."

"Quick! I can't hold on! Good-by, Mac."

As McCarthy emerged into the light he heard the mine cave in behind him.

Changed

An Irishman had just entered a street car which was crowded, so had to hang to a strap. The strap broke and the Irishman was sent on a lady's lap.

The lady, surprised, asked: "Who do you think you are?"

"Be gorry," he answered, "when I came in here I was an Irishman, but now I guess I'm a Laplander."—Boys' Magazine.

To Build Canal

Old plans for building a canal from Antwerp to the Rhine that would cross the Meuse river and reach extensive coal fields have been revived in Belgium.

OVER THE COUNTY

Much damage was done to the crops in Penns Valley by the storm, the violent wind and rain experienced in this section being accompanied by hail on that side of the mountain.

I. P. Shawver, a tenant farmer, of Penn township, was declared insane and was taken to the State Hospital at Danville, recently. He was placed in custody on a charge of attempting to committ suicide, and was lodged in the county jail, where a board of insanity, consisting of Drs. David Dale and Melvin Locke, passed on the case as above stated.

While returning from Lock Haven, last week, John Benner, of Centre Hall, had the misfortune to ditch his Ford sedan near Mill Hall. With him were his mother, aged 90, and his sister, Miss Breeze. The latter became excited and jumped from the car, and in so doing injured her enkle. She was the only member of the party injured, the car not being damaged at all. The ladies abandoned the car and boarded a bus for Bellefonte, where Miss Breeze entered the hospital for treatment, while Mrs. Benner was met here by her son George, who took her to her home.

A veritable tornado which swept little Nittany last Wednesday afternoon played havoc with the countryside, uprooting trees and seriously damaging buildings. It reached the height of its fury just south-west of Jacksonville where the big barn on the farm of W. E. Waite was moved five feet off its foundation. One end of the barn on the Al. Pifer farm was blown in and many sheds and chicken houses were demolished. The storm took a narrow swath and swept over the ridge into Nittany valley and struck just below Hublersburg. On the Jacob Crow farm every tree but one in the orchard was blown down. A number of farms were unroofed wholly or in part, doors blown off and orchards partly destroyed. In this section also, the barn on the George Harshbarger place was partly unroofed, the door blown off the Dory Gunsallus barn, half the roof on the Frank Long barn was carried over into a field, and a timber lot of Harry Mauck's suffered considerable damage.

FARM CALENDAR

Timely Reminders From the Pennsylvania State College.

SPRAY POTATOES—Just as soon as potato plants get a few inches above the surface spraying should begin. Small stands caused by the unfavorable weather conditions should not be an excuse for omitting spraying this year. Specialists point out that it is all the more reason why efforts should be made for obtaining as large a yield as possible. Flea beetles are attacking the young plants in many localities, additional incentive to make the best of the potato crop through spraying practices.

APHIDS ARE PLENTIFUL—Plant insect specialists at State College look for an unusually large loss this summer from plant lice, or aphids. They particularly caution growers to keep close watch for lice on potato plants. If they appear, "blackleaf forty" should be added to each 10 gallons of Bordeaux mixture spray. If the nicotine is applied alone, four or five pounds of soap should be dissolved with it in each 100 gallons of water.

FLEA BEETLES—As long as flea beetles and potatoe beetles are working together on potato plants, add four pounds of lead arsenate to each 100 gallons of 4-4-50 Bordeaux mixture spray.

PROFIT IN POULTRY—Hens that begin to moult this month should be culled. Early culling has many advantages and will assist the poultry farmer in obtaining a larger share of the elusive dollar.

HOG PASTURE—A farm practice that easily pays for itself is the provision of pasture for growing hogs. Some of the many advantages are that pastures provide much needed exercise, easier control of parasites, healthier and faster growing hogs, less work, a saving of grain, cheaper gains and more profit. Bone and muscle are developed and the general condition of the hog is maintained at a high standard.

Expect 2000 Summer Students.

School teachers from every county in Pennsylvania and many from outside the state will be welcomed to the campus of the Pennsylvania State College next Saturday, registration day for the fifteenth annual summer session. Classes will begin Monday, July 7, and continue for six weeks. Dean Will Grant Chambers has announced that all is in readiness for the enrollment of 2000 or more summer students. About 1200 students have taken advantage of the opportunity to enroll by mail in advance, and these early registrations are far ahead of last year when the total enrollment was just short of 2000. Particular interest has been evidenced in the Institution of French Education where it has been found necessary to assign students to one wing of Watts Hall in addition to the two campus fraternity houses previously deemed adequate. No less than 70 teachers have enrolled for this special instructions in French. Penn State will have two branch summer sessions this year, it is announced, one in Altoona and the other in Erie. The Erie session opened on Monday of this week, while the Altoona branch will open July 7 and parallel the regular session at the college. Approximately 100 teachers will receive instruction at each of these branches.

Plan Big Celebration.

Lewisburg is planning a huge Fourth of July celebration, under the auspices of the local American Legion post and the National Guard Organizations. There will be auto races, horse races, saber charges, a sham battle, a rodeo, competitive drills by troops, boy scouts, and girl scouts, as well as motor-cycle races, and a thousand and one other attractions, calculated to make the affair one of the largest in the state.

For First Class Job Work Come to The Republican Office

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Lloyd A. Stover has recorded the following real estate transfers.

Lemuel Jackson, et ux, to W. E. Hoffman, et al, tract in Philipsburg; $1 200.

Edward Crouse, et ux, to Harry Janet, et ux, tract in Union Twp; $1500.

Commonwealth Trust Company to Margery S. Oliger, tract in Spring Twp; $50.

Mary Fitzgebbon to Catherine Stock, tract in Philipsburg; $2500.

Mary Kane, exrs., to Ruth Elizabeth Weaver, tract in Milesburg; $1115.

Elmer Laird, et ux, to J. Haworth, tract in Rush Twp; $1.

Maude H. Bell to J. D. Sowers, tract in College Twp; $1,000.

Anna E. Humes, et al, to Harry V. Keeler, et ux, tract in Bellefonte; $600.

Richard Dettling, et ux, to Ellis Houser, tract in Benner Twp; $500.

Lemuel R. Felding, et al, to James C. Witmer, tract in Patton Twp; $42 50

John E. Rupp, et al, to John E. Knight, tract in State College; $1,000.

John E. Rupt, et ux, to Arthur P. Stevens, tract in State College; $450.

J. D. Keller, et ux, to Gertrude Stevens, tract in State College; $1080.

G. Edward Haupt, et al, to M. A. Kirk, et al, tract in Bellefonte; $250.

Joseph W. Undercofler, et ux, to Norman M. Kirk, tract in Spring Twp; $1325.

J. Fred Harvey, et ux, to G. H. Bottorf, et ux, tract in State College; $1.

David Washburn, et ux, to Harry L. Shutt, tract in Bellefonte; $125.

Warna U. Irvin, et ux, to G. W. Holt, et al, tract in Union and Boggs Twp; $1400.

Carry E. Vonado, et al, to Charles N. Vonada, tract in Walker Twp; $1500.

Horace A. Kauffman to McNitt Huyett Lumber Company, tract in Marion Twp; $325.

John W. Grove to McNitt Huyett Lumber Company, tract in Marion Twp; $300.

Ellis H. Bierley, et ux, to Clarence Bullinger, et ux, tract in State College; $550.

Agnes L. Osman to John L. Graden, tract in Gregg Twp; $1300.

Aachibald Allison, et al, to John I. Graden, tract in Gregg Twp; $50.

Edward Gill to George A. King, et ux, tract in Benner Twp; $500.

Continue Penitentiary Courses.

Free educational courses two nights a week for 150 prisoners at the state penitentiary at Rockview proved so popular and helpful to all concerned that trustees of the Western Penitentiary have requested the engineering extension department of the Pennsylvania State College to continue the instruction again next year. "The time and minds of the prisoners are occupied and it is felt that they receive many beneficial results," is the gist of comment by James H. Gray, secretary of the penitentiary trustee board in requesting continuance of classes. A number of prisoners learned to read and write, others undertook automotive studies, arithmetic, blue print reading and similar subjects within their educational scope. Some prisoners who arrived at Rockview too late to start the courses with the majority are completing them now by the correspondence method. N. C. Miller, head of the college engineering extension department, states that an unusually large percentage of those who started the courses saw them through to completion and received certificates for their efforts.

Big Fourth at Philipsburg.

Philipsburg is ready to celebrate the Fourth of July tomorrow, in old-fashioned style. A big program has been arranged and a large crowd is expected. Wetzler's Milesburg band will be one of many features. Philipsburg is noted for its hospitality and visitors may confidently anticipate a royal welcome.

Glasco—Griest.

Miss Maretta Griest, popular Osceola Mills girl and the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Griest, became the bride of Rev. Herbert W. Glasco, pastor of the Conygham Methodist church, at a brilliant church wedding in the Methodist church at Osceola Mills Tuesday evening of last week, the ceremony being performed by Rev. J. W. Skillington. The church was attractive decorated in orange blossoms, laurel, ferns and peonies and the bride and her attendants were beautifully gowned. The matron of honor was Mrs. William Malone, sister of the bride, of Bellefonte. The bridesmaids were Miss Edna Moyer of Culpmont and Mrs. Harry Mattern. The bridegroom was attended by Mr. Dewitt D. Wise and the ushers were William Malone of Bellefonte; Percival Sausman, of Lewistown, and Harry Mattern. Guests were present from Bellefonte, Philipsburg, Portage, Snow Shoe, Culpmont, Oil Springs and Lewistown, and the bride received many handsome and beautiful gifts. Both the bride and the bridegroom are graduates of the Osceola Mills High school and Rev. Glasco just recently completed his theological course and became pastor at Conygham. After a tour of the eastern part of the state in their automobile, they will reside in the newly furnished parsonage at Conygham.

Harter—Hoffman.

Miss Viola Hoffman, daughter of Mrs. Anna Hoffman, became the bride of George Ray Harter at the home of the bride, at Tyrone, last Thursday morning at 10 o'clock. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. G. Sawyer, former pastor of the Hoffman family. The bride is a most charming young lady and for some time has been employed at the Barr Manufacturing company. The bridegroom is employed as a machinist for the Pennsylvania Railroad company at Juniata and is a son of Mrs. Harter, of Howard. Both young folks have a legion of friends who extend their very best wishes for a long and happy married life.

Bell—Schreck.

The wedding of Miss Sara Madeline Schreck and William P. Bell, Jr., the latter of State College, was solemnized on Wednesday of last week at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Schreck, at Lemont. Rev. A. D. Thompson, of the United Brethren church, was the officiating minister. The Schreck home was beautifully decorated for the happy occasion. The bride wore a dress of white satin and carried American Beauty roses. Her sister, Lois, was flower girl. Robert Breneman attended the groom. A dainty luncheon followed the nuptial ceremony.

Breakfast in Paris Is Not Substantial Meal

The most difficult thing to find in Paris, aside from a clean theatrical performance, is a substantial breakfast.

One can go out on the streets of Paris at seven in the morning, when the noise of the wooden shoe is abroad in the land and the asphalt of the newly washed boulevards reflects the trig figures of the midinettes hastening to their daily eleven hours of work, and hunt diligently until ten o'clock without finding any establishment that dispenses anything more satisfying than a cup of anemic coffee and a few buns resembling the shoe of an undersized horse.

"Ah, madame! Have you of the eggs? It is a necessity that one devours three eggs."

"What, m'sieu, three eggs? Zut, then, m'sieu! For what reason would three eggs dwell in this establishment? No egg has been demanded here since the time of the trial of that poor Dreyfus, when eggs were thrown by many wicked persons. M'sieu is an original, perhaps. Three eggs? Heaven!"

"Then possibly madame possesses a small sausage or a morsel of bacon with which she could succor the starving?"

"But no, m'sieu! No man requires such things for breakfast! Is it at m'sieu forgot to devour his dinner last night, yes?"

And m'sieu either satisfies the wild demands of his stomach with the universal horseshoe-shaped buns and a cup of coffee that could double for dishwater and deceive the most experienced dishwashers, or goes without food until the restaurants open for business later in the day.—Kenneth L. Roberts, in the Saturday Evening Post.

Our Wills

Our wills are queer things. They are like plaster of paris; for after they have been melted into liquid form they tend to "set." They do thus preserve the contour of that about which they have been molded. If it is a good cast, well enough; we make a cast for a permanent possession. Here it is—fixed and final! Is the lethargy of a standard pattern, no matter how excellent it may have been at one time, to prevent any future change and growth?—The Living Church.

Newest in Furniture

Old Lady—Goodness, my old set of teeth don't fit any more.

Dentist—In that case, madam, I'll have to make you a new set of dining room furni-

All It Was Worth

A Scotsman who had just been married asked the parson what was the fee.

"Well," was the reply, "there is no fixed fee. Pay what you think it is worth."

Whereupon the bridegroom handed him one shilling. The parson took it, glanced at the bride, and handed back fourpence change.

Piles & Fistula Salve

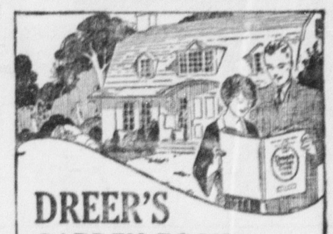
If it doesn't cure you I will refund your money. Use night and morning.

PRIOE 75c.

Add 2c for mailing

E. I. GILLEN

E. Bishop St. Bellefonte, Pa



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Hundreds of pictures, some in natural color, feature the Dreer specialties in Seeds, Bulbs and Plants.

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Your Bell Telephone will take you there and back quickly

Hone Your Wits on BEECH-NUT Chewing Tobacco

CLEAR THINKERS and great workers all chew as they do.

Crack golfers, star ball players, great inventors and big business men, record makers and breakers everywhere, from the factory to the Supreme Court bench, quiet their nerves and tuck a quid of BEECH-NUT Chewing Tobacco when they bite into a hard problem.

First aid to a ready brain and a steady hand. Keeps the gums healthy and the digestion sound.

Whole, waxy, mellowed, sun-ripened leaf, cut just the right size and packed without stems, dust or a human touch.

Comparison and increased manufacturing costs insist that 10c. gets far too much for the money.

Over 250 million packages sold in a single year.

P. Lorillard Company

Mercantile Appraisement.

Notice is hereby given that the following persons and firms in Centre county have been appraised and liable for mercantile taxes for the year 1924, which are due and payable May 1st, 1924:

RETAIL.

AXE MANN.

Edgefonte Filling Station, gas.
Neese, John W., gas.
O'Brian, G. W., coal.
Rote, G. E., merchandise.

AARONSBURG.

Bower, A. F., merchandise.
Krape, J. F., merchandise.
Musser, C. E., candy.
Rupp, Walter, meat.
Rauchau, F. W., merchandise.
Stover, E. G., auto supplies.
Stover, A. S., paper and paint.

BOALSBURG.

Boalsburg Auto Bus Co., auto supplies.
Charles, F. M., plumbing.
Ferguson, George, cigars.
Hazel, A. J., merchandise.
Patterson, J. D., groceries.
Rishel, S. R., auto supplies.
Ishler, J. G., meats.
Zechman, J. F., furniture.

BLANCHARD.

Bowes, W. A., coal.
Clark, J. H., merchandise.
Deitz, W. C., merchandise.
Hoy, J. H., meat.
Harter, N. I., auto supplies.
Kunes, T. M., merchandise.
Kessinger, W. F., merchandise.
Moon, A. R., cigars.
Page, A. E., groceries.
Rothrock, Sarah, notions.
Spangler, W. H., merchandise.
Vonada, W. H., merchandise.

BELLEFONTE.

Armstrong, Earl, meat.
A & P Tea Co., groceries.
Atlantic Refining Co., gas and oil.
Aikey, J. B., groceries.
Anderson, C. W., cigars and pool.
Ammerman, Mrs. Blanche, groceries.
Blair, F. P. & Son, jewelry.
Blackford, Clyde, cigars.
Baum, Sim, clothing.
Beezer, P. L., meat.
Bonfatto, Guy, fruits.
Bellefonte Lumber Co., lumber.
Brouse, W. S., groceries.
Bellefonte Baking Co., candy.
Bracnbill, W. L., furniture.
Bellefonte Hardware Co., hardware.
Bickett, W. W., cigars.
Bickle, J. I., groceries.
Beatty Motor Co., auto supplies.
Bellefonte Fuel & Supply Co., coal.
Beezer, Geo. A., auto supplies.
Bon Mot Candy Store, candy.
Bottorf Bros., auto supplies.
Bellefonte Hudson Sales Co., auto Sup.
Boal, W. T., candy.
Boal, B. F., gas.
Centre Fuel & Building Co., coal.
Cairns, T. W., paint.
Caldwell & Son., plumbing.
Crissman, L. H., cigars.
Cohen & Co., merchandise.
Casebeer Jewelry Store, jewelry.
Cowher, H. D., clothing.
Cooke, C. E., furniture.
Coxey, W. C., groceries.
City Bakery, candy.
Carpeneto, J. L., green grocery
Cooney, Elizabeth, millinery.
City Cash Grocery, groceries.
Colonial Restaurant, candy.
The Cut Rate Store, drugs.
Caco, Tony, shoe repairing.
Deitrick, Dunlap Cadillac Co., autos and accessories.
Dann, Frank & Bro., merchandise.
Decker Bros., autos and accessories.
Electric Supply Co., electric supplies.
Eckel, J. R., meat market.
Eckenroth, E. J., wall paper.
Emerick, W. J., auto supplies.
Finkelstine, David, pool room & cigars.
Fauble, A., clothing.
Galaida's Fish Market, fish.
Garman, E. F., notions.
Genua, Angelo, shoe repairing.
Garbrick Bros., merchandise.
Gross, J. W., grocery.
Gettig, L. H., meat market.
Garbrick, H. E., merchandise.
Garmail, Ed, notions.
Hazel, Thomas, groceries.
Hoy, Henry & Son, merchandise.
Harter's Music Store, musical instruments.
Hill, L. A., auto supplies.
Herr & Heverly, groceries.
Hockman, N. J., produce.
Hazel & Co., dry goods.
Heverly, J. O., auto supplies.
Hunter, J. D., stationery.
Hagen, Paige, Jewett Co., automobiles.
Haupt, Lewis, merchandise.
Haupt, Edward, merchandise.
Holderman, J. A., merchandise.
I. O. O. F. Club, cigars.
Jodon, J. C., groceries.
Jodon, Van, coal.
Johnstonbaugh, George, merchandise.
Kalin, Max., shoes.
Katz, Wm. S., dry goods.
Krader Motor Co., auto supplies.
Kelchline, C. C., confectionery.
Knisely, Geo. H., cigars.
Knisely, J. H., cigars.
Lyon & Co., dry goods.
Lyons & Witmer, plumbers.
Landsy, M. A., cigars.
Musser, L. H., machinery.
Morgan, S. J., art and beauty shop.
Miles, Mrs. E. G., candy and cigars.
Mallory Studio, art gallery.
Mott Drug Co., drugs.
Mingle, A. C. shoes.
Miller, Geo. A., hardware.
Montgomery & Co., clothing.
McGinley, A. L., wall paper.
McCalmont & Co., coal.
Miller, Mrs. David, merchandise.
McGarvey, P. H., auto supplies.
McCrory & Co., 5 and 10 cent.
Mayer, F. M., Mill No. 1, flour.
Mayer, F. M., Mill No. 2, flour and feed.
Mulbarger, Charles, merchandise.
Nighthart & Son, cigars.
Olewine, John Est., hardware.
Oriole Stores, groceries.
Powers, Ada, art shop.
Poorman, S. H., auto supplies.
Potter-Hoy Hardware Co., hardware.
Parker, Wm. J., supplies.
Parrish, C. M., drugs.
Rossman, J. B., auto supplies.
Runkle, M. B., drugs.
Ruhl, Harry, cigars.
Smith, Russell, confectionery and ice cream.
Scortino Bros., green grocery.
Spigelmyer & Co., china store.
Shaffer, H. B., hardware.
Schlow, Charles, ready-to-wear.
Schad, A. E., plumbing.
Schofield, James, saddler.
Showers, J. M. & Co., coal.
Shaughnessy, Thos., pool and cigars.
Spangler, Wesley, merchandise.
Teaman, Edward, merchandise.
Thomas, M. J., coal.
Twitmire, W. T., hardware
Thall, Joseph, confectionery.
Tate, C. F., plumber.
Van Ingen, R. N., autos & accessories.
Whitten, Israel, merchandise.
Whitmer, R. C., merchandise.
Weiss Pure Food Store, groceries.
Winton, Harry & Son, coal.
Wagner, C. Y. & Son, flour and feed.
Willard, D. I. & Son, clothing.
Waite, Darius, machinery.
Wagner, Hugh B., merchandise.
West, F. W. & Co., furniture.
Yeager, H. C., shoes.
Young, Frank, merchandise.
Zeller & Son, drugs.

CENTRE HALL.

Boozer, D. A., auto supplies.
Benner, G. O., merchandise.
Bradford & Co., flour mill.
Bradford, David, merchandise.
Bland, W. H., merchandise.
Centre Hall Pharmacy Co., drugs.
Campbell, R. P., cigars.
Coldron, M. C., pool room.
Dauberman, J. C., meat.
Emerick, G. H., autos.
Emery, C. F., merchandise.
Fetterolf, James, merchandise.
Frederick, Samuel, miller.
Goodhart, James, merchandise.
Goodhart, F. V., furniture & undertaking
Geary, F. P., merchandise.
Grove, B. Gardner, merchandise.
Herr, Max, merchandise.
Homan's Garage, autos.
Henney, Mrs. Lucy, merchandise.
Hockman, C. N., feed.
Ishler, George, merchandise.
Rossman, H. D., merchandise.
Smith, C. A., merchandise.
Smith, L. L., garage.
Shaffer, R. J., hotel.
Smith, Thos. L., hardware & tin shop.
Lingle, W. H., merchandise.
McCoy, Miss Emma, merchandise.
McClenahan, Wm., coal and grain.
Meiss, George, merchandise.
Mitterling, D. C., cigars.
Mitterling, D. C., ice cream.
Oriole Stores, groceries.
Odenkirk, W. A., merchandise.
Whiteman, John W., cigars.

COBURN.

Atlantic Refining Co., oil.
Coburn Farm Products Co., produce.
Coburn Coal & Grain Co., coal.
Dinges, Lloyd, feed.
Eisenhuth, R. T., produce.
Kerstetter, J. M., merchandise.
Kern, I. P., groceries.
Malone, F. J., merchandise.
Mingle, A. E., merchandise.
Musser, C. E. & Son, merchandise.
Vonada & Son, auto supplies.

CLARENCE.

Big Sandy Supply Co., merchandise.
Brooks, Jacob, merchandise.
Brooks, George, merchandise.
Clarence Corporation, merchandise.
Central Garage, auto supplies.
Freidman, Jacob, merchandise.
Frobetza, Mike, merchandise.
Harm, O. J., merchandise.
Hall, W. B. & Son, cigars.
Koshko Bros, cigars.
Kachik, A. M., cigars.
Kachik, J. M., grocery.
Pinchok, George, grocery.
Reeser, Harry, meat.

CURTIN.

Bald Eagle Supply Co., merchandise.
Heaton, James, candy.

FLEMING.

Calhoun, Roy, gas.
Holt, Orrie, ice cream.
Holt, G. W., groceries.
Holt, S. W., lumber.
Janet, Harry, produce
Fisher, J. H., produce.
McElwain Bros., merchandise.
McQuigg, C. J., gas.
Stere, H. N., merchandise.
Smith, Frank M., feed.
Stere, J. B., merchandise.
Shirk, J. H., produce.

FILLMORE.

Hoover, G. B., groceries.

HOWARD.

Atlantic Refining Co., gas.
Carter, Walter, produce.
Haines, J. I., produce.
Kline, H. A., produce.
Long, W. H., feed.
Lucas, C. C., merchandise.
Lucas, O. M., candy.
McCartney, Rowland, groceries.
Moore, H. A Est., drugs.
Miner, M., jewelry.
Musser, G. H., produce.
Pletcher, Harold, cigars.
Pletcher, Charles E., oil.
Pletcher, T. A., harness.
Pletcher, I. B., groceries.
Shawley, Thomas, candy.
Shank, A. A., hardware.
Baney's Garage, auto supplies.
Berry's Garage, auto supplies.
Condo, J. S., groceries.
Green, Edw., groceries.
Gledhill, A. D., candy.
Weber, B. & Son, merchandise.
Wolfe, S. J., merchandise.
Yearick, Clarence, candy.
Yearick, Walter, meat.

HUBLERSBURG.

Hoy, George F., merchandise.
Miller, Max, produce.
Vonada, Carrie, ice cream.

JULIAN.

Beals, E. E., ice cream.
Lorah, Mabel, coal.
Mattern, H. K., produce.
Parsons, W. P., groceries.
Tallheim, G. W., groceries.
Turner, J. H., merchandise.

KATO.

Kato Supply Co., merchandise.

LIVONIA.

Stover, George B., groceries.

LINDEN HALL.

Ross, J. H., merchandise.
Shoemaker, Philip, merchandise.
Shoemaker, Philip, merchandise.
Shearer, Wesley, produce.

LEMONT.

Bohn, Geo. J., jewelry.
Fishel, John, groceries.
Kustenborder, Harry, gas.
Klinger & Tharp, candy.
Evey, A. H., groceries.
Evey, E. W. & Son, produce.
Lenker, J. E., merchandise.
Getz & Son, stoves.
Mitchell, John H., hardware.
Ross, E. C., merchandise.
Schreck Bros., auto supplies.
Houser, Paul, auto supplies.

MARTHA.

Eberts, O. B., merchandise.
Richards, D. R., auto supplies.

MONUMENT.

Bergner, Albert, groceries.
Strickland, A. R., ice cream.
Vulcan Trailing Co., merchandise.

MOSHANNON.

Grove, A. A., merchandise.
Lewis, Leroy, merchandise.

MADISONBURG.

Bartges, C. E., jewelry.
Confer, N. F., merchandise.
Evert, Thomas, merchandise.
Uhl, H. J., produce.

MUNSON.

Goldberg, Ike, merchandise.

MINGOVILLE.

Hockman, A. F., feed.
Workman, C. E., merchandise.

MILLHEIM.

Auman, N. A., groceries.
Bowersox, B. F., drugs.
Breon, C. H., auto supplies.
Burd, Mrs. L. B., millinery.
Best, F. & Son, produce.
Boob, John M., meat.
Deitrick, A. B., 5 and 10 cent store.
Frank, A. A. & Son, merchandise.
Campbell, S. M., furniture.
Columbus, Sol, junk.
Fye, D. K., cigars.
Hosterman & Stover, hardware.
Johnson, A. E., groceries.
Kessler, A., clothing.
Leitzell, H. H., produce.
Miller, Charles A., auto supplies.
Mauck, E. W.
McMullen Bros. Mill No. 1, feed.
McMullen Bros., Mill No. 2, feed.
Nyman, D. J. clothing.
Oriole Stores, groceries.
Ripka, E. S., cigars.
Stover, R. E., jewelry.
Stover, Charles, machinery.
Spigelmyer, J., groceries.
Snyder's Bakery, candy.
Schreckengast, E. R., merchandise.
Smith & Adams, millinery.
Springer, S. R., cigars.
Ulrich, T. B., cigars.
Wiser, F. F., gas.
Weaver, L. L., lumber.

MILESBURG.

Alexander, C. B., coal.
Adams, Mary C., candy.
Hummer, E. J., drugs.
Irwin, B. H., coal.
Jodon, C. C., groceries.
Miles, O. E. & Son, merhcandise.
Milesburg Store Co., merchandise.
Milesburg Garage, auto supplies.
McCollough, N. J. & Son, merchandise.
Newman, Wm., groceries.
Pifer, George, meat.
Sprankle, F. C., groceries.
Spicer, Mrs. Effie, auto supplies.
Smith, W. W., cigars.
Smith, E. W., merchandise.
Wetzler, F. L., general merchandise.

NITTANY.

Betz, M. S., merchandise.
Beck, J. H. & Son, merchandise.
Kessinger, W. E., groceries.
Long, H. A. & Son, meats.
Mauck, C. W., auto supplies.
Peck Bros., merchandise.
Strunk, W. B., cigars.
Vonada, E. E., merchandise.
Yearick, M. H., merchandise.

ORVISTON.

Orviston Supply Co., general Mds.
Young, Fred, general merchandise.

OAK HALL.

Etters, Clayton, feed.
Folk, Wm., furnaces.
Kidder & Raymond, coal.
Louder, R. J., merchandise.
Walker, A., lumber.

OSCEOLA MILLS.

Ashcroft, James, groceries.
Dixon, Mrs. Jerry, groceries.
Dimick, Joe, groceries.
Goss, R. J., groceries.
Garish, T. J., groceries.
Heins Auto Co., auto supplies.

PLEASANT GAP.

Jodon & Somers, auto supplies.
Horner, S. S., candy.
Lex, Joseph, meat.
Mong, John, groceries.
Noll, H. T., auto supplies.
Noll, W. H. & Son, merchandise.
Noll, Ray C., cigars.
Evey, Wade S., bread.
Spicer, Robert, cigars.
Siltzer, C. K., merchandise.
Koshmark, Ben, groceries.
Koshmark Bros., groceries.
Wood, Wm., hardware.
Maxwell Trading Co., merchandise.
Southard, Homer, auto supplies.
Zigner, Anthony, groceries.

POWELTON.

Vulcan Trading Co., merchandise.

PINE GLENN.

Beats, Edith, candy.
Boak, Sallie, candy.

PORT MATILDA.

Heckman, J. T., merchandise.
Bennett, Wm. & Son, merchandise.
Berry & Artz, millinery.
Dean, Allison, auto supplies.
Hoover, W. T., hardware.
Lykens, H. B. & Son, merchandise.
Leitzell, Samuel, plumbing.
Reese, A. W., merchandise.
Reese, George, meat.
Sharer, Maude, groceries.
Miles, Roy, merchandise.
Putt, Ella, groceries.
Pringle, C. N., groceries.
Williams & Reese, cigars.
Williams Bros., feed.
Woodring, H. C., cigars.
Williams, A. Q. auto supplies.

PENNSYLVANIA FURNACE.

Goheen, R. G., meat.
Port, W. R., candy.
Rossman, J. B., auto supplies.
Tressler, Aaron, oils.
Ward, W. S., merchandise.

PINE GROVE MILLS.

Auman, E. H., feed.
Barr, David, candy.
Dunlap, Geo. R., merchandise.
Elder, Ed. J., harness.
Keller, John & Co., coal.
Lauck's Garage, auto supplies.
Martz, E. C., merchandise.
Reed, George A., cigars.
Stuck & Kline, auto supplies.
Thompson, W. F., candy.
Williams, J. H., harness.

PHILIPSBURG.

Acton, Harry, cigars.
Atlantic Refining Co., gas and oil.
A & P Tea Co., groceries.
Ashcroft Flower Shop, flowers.
Ammerman, George B., auto supplies.
Addelman & Ratowsky, dry goods.
A & P Tea Co., No. 2, groceries.
Agan, J. B., groceries.
Addelman, Lewis Co., clothing.
Brown Shoe Shop, shoes.
Balestrere, Frank, fruits.
Brown, W. B., drugs.
Buzzel, Edw., drugs.
Beals, John, groceries.
Butler, Wm., cigars.
Birchfield, W. L., novelties.
Bodley, E. H., groceries.
Brink, Mrs. Emma, cigars.
Copeland, Duke, feed.
Callahan, H. A., meat.
Carpenter, M. M., millinery.
Cole, Frank W., plumbing supplies.
Corrigan, J. J., cigars.
Chocolate Shop, candy.
Croyle, F. C., candy.
Cole, R. T., auto supplies.
Centre Lumber Co., lumber.
Centre Milling Co., feed.
Dinsmore, R. P., auto supplies.
Dennison, D. J., auto supplies.
Delancy, W. F., meat.
Davis, C. H., jewelry.
Demmi & Flegal, auto supplies.
Demmi, E. E., plumbing.
Driver & Hoons, cigars.
Elijay Stores, dry goods.
Erb, C. W., cigars.
Emery's Candy Kitchen, candy.
Edwards, John S., shoes.
Erhart, C. B., groceries.
Electric Supply Co., electric supplies.
Flegal, H. S., auto supplies.
Finberg, Lewis, junk.
Freeman, Wm. & Sons, meat.
Fullington, Paul, groceries.
Finberg, Max, junk.
Gill, W. F., sporting goods.
Guelick, P. L., auto supplies.
Glibur, D. B., groceries.
Grebe Bros., cigars.
Good Service Vulcanizing Co., tires.
Grimm, R. H., paints.
Goodrich, Dora, groceries.
Gatras, Gus, candy.
Olsen, E. G., meat.
Garfinkle, Henry, groceries.
Hendon Store, groceries.
Harper, H. E., candy.
Humphrey Bros., plaster board.
Hoffer's Novelty Store, novelties.
Haworth Furniture Co., furniture.
Hagerty Hardward Co., hardware.
Hoffman, F. L., cigars.
Hagerty Baking Co., candy.
Hollings, Walter, jewelry.
Hockman, Mrs. M., groceries.
Hopkins, James, cigars.
Hindle, John, groceries.
Ibberson Drug Co., drugs.
Ibberson, John, notions.
Independent Oil Co., gas.
Jaffee, A., fruit.
Jones, Calvin, paint.
Jones & Co., hardware.
Jones, Ed. G., merchandise.
Johnston, D. J., candy.
Kellock, G. M., groceries.
Keystone Grocery & Tea Co., groceries.
Kennard, R. W., jewelry.
Kassab, Casper, junk.
Kephart, J. F., hardware.
Kline, J. O., harness.
Koplin, Morris, junk.
Lutz, A. D., washing machines.
Lupton, John C., jewelry.
McCrory & Co., 5 and 10 cent store.
McGuire Bros., clothing.
Maurer, Raymond, hardware.
Mastos, G. T., cigars.
Myers, G. W., cigars.
Mock, Miss E. H., millinery.
Matterns Meat Market, meat.
Musser, M. S. & O. B., groceries.
Mark, H. A. Motor Co., auto supplies.
McCausland, F. G., jewelry.
Model Shop, clothing.
Markowitz, A., junk.
Mayes, George, groceries.
Meadow Garage, auto supplies.
Nason's Garage, auto supplies.
Nash, H. R., groceries.
Newberry, Harry, groceries.
Norris, T. H. & Son, groceries.
Owens, W. T., furniture.
Owens, C. W., musical instruments.
Oregon Mercantile Co., groceries.
Olympic Billiard Co., pool and cigars.
Oxley, Watson Co., dry goods.
Pritchard, Josiah, auto supplies.
Parker, G. G., flowers.
Plank & Bower, cigars.
Purity Milk Co., butter.
Pioneer Tea Room, candy.
Philips Cigar Stand, cigars.
Point Cash Grocery, groceries.
Philipsburg Machine Co., machinery.
Parskey, Lewis, clothing.
Philipsburg Radiator Co., radiators.
Quality Boot Shop, shoes.
Roeling, J. M. & Co., jewelry.
Reed, J. O., feed.
Rushnok, Steve, groceries.
Rauchle, Lewis, groceries.
Rothrock Studio, art gallery.
Rittenhouse, H. D., groceries.
Stemphley Furniture Co., furniture.
Style Shop, clothing.
Sherokey, J., groceries.
Stott Motor Co., auto supplies.
Stonebraker, W. F., groceries.
Solomon D., groceries.
Smith, F. & R., dry goods.
Singer Sewing Machine Co., sewing machines.
Sandcroft, F. S., millinery.
Stine, M., groceries.
Sloan & Stone, dry goods.
Troutwine, George F., drugs.
Woodring's Meat Shop, meat.
Workman's Cash Grocery No. 16, groceries.
Workman's Cash Grocery No. 13, groceries.
Workman's Cash Grocery No. 4, grocery.
Williams, Polly, groceries.
Wiltzik, Philip, clothing.
Weber, Frank Estate, furniture.
Woomer, Robert, groceries.
Walton, Albert, drugs.
What To Wear Shop, clothing.
Julick, Conrad, groceries.
Yonkey, August, groceries.
Zeff, Simon, dry goods.

REBERSBURG.

Bierley, W. F. & Son, produce.
Bierley, C. C., produce.
Bierley, S. A., produce.
Bender, Fred, gas.
Corman, S. A., produce.
Daveler, J. R., cigars.
Garrett, J. T., auto supplies.
Hubler, F. C. furs.
Haines, M. C., merchandise.
Kephart, S. E., merchandise.
Waite, J. B., produce.

RUNVILLE.

Bennet, E. S., merchandise.
Iddings, Clara, candy.

STATE COLLEGE.

Atlantic Refining Co., gas.
Athletic Store, athletic goods.
A & P Tea Co., groceries.
Behrers, Harry, hardware.
Bosley, H. F., cigars.
Brown, Henry, junk.
Breon & Stover, cameras.
Corl, John, feed.
Cresson Lumber Co., lumber.
College Quick Lunch, cigars.
Corl, Ira, groceries.
Decker Bros., auto supplies.
Deal, Albert & Son, plumbing.
Electric Supply Co., electric supplies.
Fashion Shop, clothing.
Fye's Grocery Store, groceries.
Fye's Cash & Carry Grocery, groceries.
Fye, L. D., dry goods.
Fenway Tea Room, candy.
Foster Philip, coal.
Fromm, Maurice, clothing.
Gentzel, W. P., merchandise.
Goss, George A., plumbing.
Germerd, E. W., clothing.
Gilliland, Ray D., drugs.
Graham, George T., cigars.
Gregory Bros., candy.
Homan, Park R., lumber.
Houser, E. P. gas.
Harris, James, cigars.
Houser, J. H., paint.
Hoy, Walter, groceries.
Haugh, John & Sons, groceries.
Herwitz, Edith, clothing.
Harper, George, auto supplies.
Haag, L. M., coal.
Ladies Sample Shop, clothing.
Leitzell, W. F., confectionery.
Kimport, Myra, millinery.
Krumrine, Ralph, cigars.
Keller, H. N., feed.
Keifer-Nolan Co., hardware.
Knox, W. W., cigars.
Kershaw, Robert, coal.
Myers, H. M., auto supplies.
Miller, J. Sumner, groceries.
Meek, J. B., cigars.
Myers, H. M., cigars.
Myers, J. J., meats.
Musser's Garage, auto supplies.
Metzger, L. K., stationery.
Martz, Mrs. Esther, groceries.
Musser, C., harness.
Musser, J. H., groceries.
Musser, H. N., fencing.
Montgomery & Co., clothing.
Marris, Albert, candy.
Music Room, musical instruments.
Martin, J. B., cigars.
Nearhood, G. M., auto supplies.
Neidigh, J. D., dry goods.
O'Neil, Budd T., groceries.
Porter & Weber, paint.
Probst, C. E., cigars.
Penn State Auto Co., auto supplies.
Robison, C. W., coal.
Rexall Drug Store, drugs.
Schlow's Quality Shop, clothing.
State College Motor Co., auto supplies.
State College Fuel & Supply Co., coal.
State College Fuel & Supply Co., gas.
Showers, H. W., clothing.
Snyder, Cora, millinery.
Struble Grocery Co., groceries.
State College Billiard Co., pool & cigars.
Smith, W. E., clothing.
Snyder, C. E., auto supplies.
Smith, George L., cigars.
State University Shoe Co., shoes.
Scherer, C. A., cigars.
State Shirt Shop, shirts.
Serfas, Paul, cigars.
Shillings, C. T., cigars.
Tressler, Ezra, meat.
Taylor, W. F., groceries.
The Twentieth Century Shoe Co., shoes.
The Vogue Shop, notions.
The Crabtree Co., jewelry.
The State Realty Co., merchandise.
The State College Bakery, candy.
The Varsity Pool Parlor, cigars.
Van Zant, M. H., meat.
Winter's Meat Market, meat.
Woomer, Lynn, cement.
Weiss Pure Food Store, groceries.
Wasson, E. G., butter.

SPRING MILLS.

Auman, U. G., groceries
Boal, Mrs. J. G., bread.
Breon, Willis E., produce.
Bartley, Ray C., shoes.
Eungard, Cleve, Machinery.
Houser, E. J., auto supplies.
Fetteroff, Homer W., feed.
Carson, F. A., merchandise.
Condo, S. S., candy.
Corman, O. T., groceries.
Grove, Arthur, coal.
Krape, C. A., shoes.
Dunlap, A. C., cigars.
Detwiler, P. K., cigars.
Ennist & Hanna, groceries.
Leister, C. A., produce.
Lee, W. E., cigars.
Long, C. P. & Co., merchandise.
Myer Bros., auto supplies.
Myer, J. F., meat.
Myer, B. G., cigars.
Philips, Frank, auto supplies.
Penn Hall Garage, auto supplies.
Rishel J. H., merchandise.
Reed, H. C., produce.
Rote, S. R., groceries.
Rossman, H. F., merchandise.
Smith, B. E., merchandise.
Smith, John & Bro., furniture.
Smith, Earl, merchandise.

SNOW SHOE.

Atlantic Refining Co., gas.
Bland, Mrs. Rena, millinery.
Brooks, Harry, cigars.
Confer, John & Sons, auto supplies.
Harm, Mrs. H. M., merchandise.
McLaughlin, M. J., merchandise.
Mastos, Tony, meat.
Russell, James, groceries.
Rotinnio, Joe, fruits.
Watson, C. Gray, cigars.

SANDY RIDGE.

Barnett, R. J., groceries.
Cowher, Levi, meat.
Heath, L. B., candy.
Frasco Bros., groceries.
Barchello, Charles, groceries.
Smith, Francis M., groceries.
Smith, F. W., cigars.
Wise, W. D., cigars.
Woomer, Harry, groceries.
Twigg, S. E., merchandise.

SMULLTON.

Stover, H. H., coal and groceries.
Waltzer, S. A., groceries.

STORMSTOWN.

Burkett, I. G., merchandise.
Gray, John D., produce.
Griffin, H. P., merchandise.
Eves, Chester, produce.
Eves, John, produce.
Mattern, J. C., produce.
Thomas, I. L., auto supplies.
Thomas, D. R., produce.
Waite, H. B., produce.

TUSSEYVILLE.

Ramer, C. P., merchandise.

WOODWARD.

Feidler, S. J., produce.
Long, H. F., produce.
Motz, E. W. & Co., merchandise.
Orndorf, I. M., machinery.
Orndorf, L. D., groceries.
Orndorf, S. H., groceries.
Refmer, Walter, produce.
Stover, Braid.

WADDLE.

Cass, Jacob, meat.
Hoy, John Est., merchandise.

WOLF'S STORE.

Heinselman, J. B., merchandise.
Weaver, D. B. Sons, feed.

WINGATE.

Davidson & Sons, candy and ice cream.
Witmer, Mrs. Ida, groceries.

WARRIORSMARK.

Dermith, Samuel, merchandise.

YARNELL.

Confer, Ed., groceries.
Miller, H. O., gas.

ZION.

Noll, B. A., merchandise.

WHOLESALE LICENSES.

AARONSBURG.

Crouse, H. E., produce.

BOALSBURG.

Brouse, W. H., produce.

BELLEFONTE.

Atlantic Refining Co., gas and oil.
Bellefonte Distributing Co., Gro. Sup.
Bonfatto, Guy, fruits.
Beatty Motor Co., autos.
Beezer, Geo. A., autos.
Bellefonte Fuel & Supply Co., grain.
Centre Oil & Gas Co., oil and gas.
Imperial Refining Co., oil and gas.
Decker Bros., autos.
Hoy, Henry & Son, produce.
Hockman, N. J., grain.
Krader Motor Co., autos.
Lauderbaugh-Zerby Co., groceries.
Mayer, Frank M., Mill No. 1, feed.
Mayer, Frank M., Mill No. 2, feed.
Musser, Geo. F. & Co., groceries.
McCalmont & Co., coal.
Potter-Hoy Hardware Co., hardware.
Scortino, Frank & Bro., fruits.
Van Ingen, R. N., autos.
Wagner, C. Y. & Co., grain.

COBURN.

Atlantic Refining Co., oil and gas.
Coburn Grain & Creamery Co., grain.
Coburn Farm Products Co., produce.
Malone, F. J.

CENTRE HALL.

Bartholomew, Charles, produce.
Bradford & Co., grain.
Dauberman, J. C., produce.
Hockman, C. M., produce.
McClenahan, Wm., grain.
Kerlin, A. E., produce.

FLEMING.

Holt, G. W., lumber.

HOWARD.

Atlantic Refining Co., oil and gas.
Deihl, Joseph D., produce.
Long, W. H., grain.

HUBLERSBURG.

Hublersburg Supply Co., produce.

LEMONT.

Butler Oil & Sales Co., oil and gas.
Ross, E. C., merchandise.

LINDEN HALL.

Gingerich Bros., hay.
Ross, Lynn W., grain.
Shoemaker, P. C., hay.
Wieland, F. E.,

MINGOVILLE.

Hockman, A. F., feed.

NITTANY.

Eckley, G. G., produce.

OAK HALL.

Ferree, W. A., produce.
Kidder, Raymond, grain.

TUSSEYVILLE.

Rockey, W. A., produce.

PHILIPSBURG.

Atlantic Refining Co., oil and gas.
Balestrere, Frank, fruit.
Cole, R. T., autos.
Centre Milling Co., grain.
Finberg, Isaac, junk.
Gill Manufacturing Co., hardware.
Guelick, P. L., autos.
Hoffman, Frank, cigars.
Hoffman & Runk, produce.
Independent Oil Co., oil and gas.
Jaffee, A., fruits.
Kephart, J. F., hardware.
Lauderbaugh-Zerby Co., groceries.
Philipsburg hardware Co., hardware.
Reed, J. O., grain.
Swift & Co., meats.

PLEASANT GAP.

Jodon & Summers, autos.

PORT MATILDA.

Crain, C. W., lumber.
Williams Bros., grain.

REBERSBURG.

Bierly, S. A., produce.

SNOW SHOE.

Atlantic Refining Co., oil and gas.

SPRING MILLS.

Fetteroff, Homer W., grain.
Spring Mills Creamery Co., produce.

STATE COLLEGE.

Atlantic Refining Co., oil and gas.
Decker Bros., autos.
Neidigh, J. B., grain.
Snyder, C. E., autos.
State Colege Fuel & Supply Co., gas.
State College Commission Co., hay.
Markle, W. F., meat.
Grubb, R. S., groceries.
Haugh, John & Sons, groceries.

BROKERS.

HOWARD.

McDowell, Harry.

BELLEFONTE.

Hunter, Robert.
Kelchline, J. M.

PHILIPSBURG.

Bair, W. T.
Curtis, A. B. & Co.

STATE COLLEGE.

Holmes, J. L.
Lederer, Eugene H.
Mason, Walter.
Patrick, A. L.
State Realty Co.

MILLHEIM

Shelton, W. S.

THEATRE.

BELLEFONTE.

Brown, T. C., movie.
Brown, T. C., theatre.

CLARENCE.

Hall, W. B. & Son, movie.

PHILIPSBURG.

Rowland theatre.
Seven Stars theatre, movie.

STATE COLLEGE.

Pastime theatre.
Nittany theatre.

MILLHEIM.

Ladies Improvement Club Theatre.

SNOW SHOE.

Menchio, C. L., movie.

SANDY RIDGE.

Dagen, J. G.

POOL.

BLANCHARD.

Moon, A. R.,

BELLEFONTE.

Andersan, C. W.
Bicketts, W. W.
Finkelstine, D.
Shaughnessy, Thomas.

CLARENCE.

Hall, W. B. & & Sons.

CENTRE HALL.

Mitterling, D. C.

HOWARD.

Yearick, C. A.

MILLHEIM.

Springer, S. R.
Spigelmyer, J.

MILESBURG.

Smith, E. W.

ORVISTON.

Orviston Supply Co.

PLEASANT GAP.

Noll, Ray C.

PHILIPSBURG.

Butlin, Wm.
Corrigan, J. J.
Erb, C. W.
Olympic Billiard Parlor.
Myers, J. W.
Palace Billiard Parlor.
Plank & Bower.

SNOW SHOE.

Brooks, Harry.
McLaughlin, M. J.

PINE GROVE MILLS.

Reed, George A.

STATE COLLEGE.

The State Billiard & Bowling Co.
Varsity Pool Parlor.
Myers, Henry M.

RESTAURANTS AND EATING HOUSES.

BELLEFONTE.

Blackford, Clyde, restaurant.
Colonial Restaurant.
Knisely, Geo. H., restaurant.
Miles, Mrs. E. J., restaurant.
Last Resort Tea Room.

BOALSBURG.

Ferguson, George, restaurant.

CENTRE HALL.

Whiteman, Mrs. Bell, restaurant.
Lambert, Mrs. H. J., restaurant.

CLARENCE.

Hall, W. B. & Sons, Tea Room.
Kachik, J. M., restaurant.

HOWARD.

Green, Edward, restaurant.
Lucas, O. M., restaurant.
Fletcher, Harold, restaurant.
Yearick, C. A., restaurant.

MILLHEIM.

Fye, D. K., restaurant.

PENNA. FURNACE.

Port, W. R., Tea Room.

MILESBURG.

Spicer, Mrs. Effie, restaurant.
Smith, E. W., restaurant.

NITTANY.

Strunk, W. B., Tea Room.

PORT MATILDA.

Williams and Reese, Tea Room.

PHILIPSBURG.

Corrigan, J. J., Tea Room.
Chocolate Shop.
Brink, Mrs. Emma, restaurant.
Freeman, Harry Est., restaurant.
McMullen, Charles, restaurant.
Mastos, G. T., restaurant.
Pioneer Tea Room.
Philips Coffee Shop, restaurant.

PINE GROVE MILLS.

Reed, Geo. A., restaurant.

REBERSBURG.

Daveler, J. R., restaurant.

SPRING MILLS.

Myers, B. J., restaurant.

SNOW SHOE.

Brooks, Harry, restaurant.

STATE COLLEGE.

Campus Tea Room, restaurant.
Coffee Shop, restaurant.
Bosley, H. F., restaurant.
College Quick Lunch, restaurant.
Fenway Tea Room, restaurant.
Lion Quick Lunch, restaurant.
Knox, W. W., restaurant.
Meek, T. B., restaurant.
Pine Tree Inn, restaurant.

SANDY RIDGE.

Smith, Francis M., restaurant.

FLEMING.

Fisher, Mrs. Dora, restaurant.

For the purpose of correcting any errors of appraisement an appeal will be held at the County Treasurer's office at the Court House in Bellefonte, Pa., on Tuesday, July 8th, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 1 p. m., when and where all those who desire may attend.

W. H. STUART,
Mercantile Appraiser.

6g-24-4t

He Was Playing the Game

By MORRIS SCHULTZ

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

ROLLINS leaned back in his chair in the restaurant and surveyed the girl before him. He couldn't quite make her out. Things were not going exactly according to Hoyle.

Because he never deceived himself, he looked with perfect appreciation at his reflection in the mirror behind her. He appraised himself, a middle-aged, seedy actor, in a fur coat, slightly the worse for age, and never very good. He saw the lines in his face, the weakness and irresolution stamped about his mouth.

But he knew that women of her age—twenty-three, perhaps—didn't see these things. They saw only the lure and romance of the stage. They saw the tawdry glitter of the footlights.

He had met her three times, and now they were having dinner together, and he had made certain advances, and she was regarding him with an amused smile. He didn't like that smile.

"Mr. Rollins, how old are you?" she asked.

"Me? Forty-one."

"That means forty-six or seven," she commented cynically. "I'm twenty-nine. Yes, I look younger, but you'll understand now that I'm not a simpleton. Mr. Rollins, are you really enjoying yourself? Do you really still enjoy the game, the zest, the pursuit of innocent, young girls? Not that there are many, but—Oh, do you enjoy it?"

He was shocked into candor. "No," he answered. "But what else is there to do? A man wants a good time."

"How many good times have you had, Mr. Rollins?"

"Oh, dozens," he smiled. He was beginning to feel more at ease with this strange, young woman, though he realized that she had escaped him.

"You never married?"

He

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte Pa July 3, 1924

CHAS. E. DORWORTH, ED. & PUB.

Subscription rate $1.50 a year strictly in advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

ADVERTISING RATES

Display advertising, 25 cents per single column inch, run of paper and normal amount of composition. Position and special composition, 35 cents per single column inch each insertion.

Legal advertising, 10 cent per six-point line, set solid, each insertions.

Administrators, Executors and Auditors Notices, $3.50, each.

Rich Girl, Poor Girl

By MYRA CURTIS LANE

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

EFFIE leaned out of the window and looked into the street below. It was the eve of her marriage. She was twenty-eight and Ralph was thirty-seven. They were both too old for folly. It was essentially a marriage of convenience. For Ralph had an old and untarnished name, and Effie had money.

More money than she knew what to do with. Her father had been a millionaire, and she had inherited half his money and a large house in the city. She was certainly a rich girl.

Only love had never come her way. Just a few trivial flirtations, and twice what she thought was the genuine thing, but found was not. In that she was poor—a very poor girl.

It was not late. Her relatives had gone home early, leaving her alone, except for the servants, in the large house. And she leaned out of the window, looking at the people passing. How intent they were, each on his own affairs. Each person looking for happiness, and never finding it. That was the way it went.

Then she saw a couple sauntering slowly along the street, their arms about each other. They were absorbed in each other, heedless of the softly falling rain. Poor they were, and yet so rich in their love. It was she who was the poor girl.

If only she could step out of the great house and put everything behind her—Ralph, the whole past, and begin to live. She had never lived. And now she was entering a blind alley with Ralph.

She had tried so hard to love him, but it was all impossible. And somewhere in the world a lover might be waiting for her—the lover who would make her rich.

She started as a ring came at the door. She had sent the servants to bed; she expected nobody. She went out to the hall and opened it, a little frightened. Ralph stood there.

"Oh, it's you! Come in!" She leaned forward, prepared to give him the mechanical kiss that was already becoming the habit between them. But his face startled her.

"Come in, Ralph. What is it?" she asked, facing him in the drawing-room. "Is anything the matter?" she went on.

"Effie, I've been thinking. It isn't too late. Would you like to release me?"

The words made her heart bound. Release—what she had dreamed of! For a few moment wild hopes ran coursing through her brain. Then she saw the impossibility of it all—her relatives, her friends, the scandal. . . .

"Why, Ralph?"

"Because you don't love me, Effie. It would be insensate to start our life together like that. You don't, do you?"

"No," she cried desperately. "I—I've tried so hard to, Ralph. But it was impossible from the beginning."

"Then—?"

"Can we help going through with it now?"

"I'll take the responsibility."

"You can't, Ralph. Jilting is a woman's privilege." She laughed bitterly. "Well—let it be as you say."

He turned away, and she saw him swallowing hard. She took a step toward him. "Isn't that all right, Ralph?"

He took her hands in his. "Effie, if you knew how very much I cared. Did you think it was anything else? Your money—?"

She was listening as in a dream. What was he telling her?

"I know you tried to care, but you couldn't, Effie. And that's why I want to set you free."

"Ralph, I never knew all this. I—"

"But it isn't too late."

"I'll give you your answer in a few minutes. No, wait—wait!"

She was trying desperately to think. If she had known—but they had started wrong from the beginning. She turned toward him, and the look on his face touched her to the heart.

"Ralph, I did care at first, till you seemed to repulse my love. No, don't answer that. We don't want to quarrel now. Ralph, dear, I—I want to go through with it. You see, nobody has ever cared for me, and if you say you do—"

And then suddenly she knew she was no longer a poor girl but a very rich girl indeed.

In the Rare Old Days

Oldfellow—Tell me, young man, of your early struggles.

Youngfellow—Well, several times I was compelled to walk to school because I didn't have the price for gasoline.

Mrs. N. F. Braucht Dead.

Mrs. Anna Etta Braucht, wife of N. F. Braucht, P. R. R. station agent at Dewart, died at Watsontown last Friday afternoon, June 20, aged about fifty years. Mrs. Braucht was a daughter of the late Emanuel Kerstetter and was born in Penn township, near Coburn. She was a woman of kindly disposition and up to about four years ago she enjoyed excellent health, but the death of a son during the influenza epidemic so preyed upon her that she suffered a nervous breakdown and she was in ill health ever after, the direct cause of death being paralysis. Besides the husband, she is survived by the following sisters and brothers: Miss Lizzie Kerstetter, Mrs. L. L. Weaver, Mrs. F. W. Miller and Mrs. Reese Auman, all of Millheim; Mrs. Nora Hosterman, Mrs. W. T. Korman and Mrs. J. M. Lynn, all of Coburn; Charles Kerstetter, of Montgomery; Paul S. Kerstetter, of Sunbury, and Mrs. Paul Stover, of Dauphin. Funeral services were held at the home at Watsontown on Tuesday afternoon and the remains were then conveyed by auto hearse to Millheim, where burial was made in the Fairview cemetery, the services at the grave being conducted by the Eastern Star lodge.

W. A. J. Adams Dead.

William Andrew Jackson Adams died last Thursday evening at the residence of his son Ivan Adams at Juniata. He had been ill since last December when he suffered a paralytic stroke and his illness took a more serious turn several days ago when he suffered a second stroke. Deceased was born May 26, 1865, at Strongstown, Indiana county. He is survived by his wife, Rhoda Blanche Adams, and the following children: Mrs. E. B. Johnson of Portage; Mrs. Henry Spotts of Port Matilda; Helen at home; Stanley A. of Portage; B. M. of Ebensburg; Ivan, of Juniata and Harold of Pittsburgh. Eleven grandchildren also survive, as do the following brothers and sisters: Mrs William Kananer of Johnstown; Mrs. Perchy Wissinger of Indiana; Mrs. Flora Hutzel of Somerset; Samuel of Nant-y-Glo; John of Clymer; Henry of Philadelphia, and a half-brother, George Teeter of Johnstown. Mr. Adams was a member of the Evangelical church. The body was taken to Strongstown on Saturday for interment.

Mrs. Ellen Hosband Dead.

Mrs. Ellen Hosband, widow of Samuel Hosband, died at 6.30 A. M. on Wednesday, at the home of her brother-in-law, Elmer Hosland, at Dix Run, of a complication of diseases. Deceased was 68 years old, and was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fleisher, both deceased. She is survived by two sons, Marin, of Rolleston, and Guy, of Vail; two brothers, one of whom resides in Centre Hall, and the other in the West; and by a host of cousins and more distant relatives who sincerely mourn her loss. Funeral services will be held at 2:30 o'clock on Friday afternoon, from the late home at Dix Run. She was a life-long member of the Methodist church, and Rev. Andrews, pastor of the Methodist church of Milesburg will be in charge of the services.

Mrs. Lizzie Bruner Dead.

Mrs. Lizzie Bruner, wife of Charles Bruner, died at her home one mile west of Loganton last Friday morning. She had been ill for over a year with cancer. Deceased was 72 years of age and is survived by her husband, two sons, John, and Harrison, of Jersey Shore, and one daughter, Mrs. Daniel Lamey, of Loganton, R. D. She was a member of the Evangelical church. Funeral services were held Sunday morning at 9.30 o'clock at the late residence and continued at the Evangelical church at Loganton. Burial was made in the Fairview cemetery.

Grant Taxi Licenses.

At a hearing in Bellefonte Tuesday before John G. Hopwood, representing the Pennsylvania Public Service Commission, the following taxi and truck owners made application for permits to operate public vehicles: Initial application—Charles F. Stover, Millheim; John L. Wolfe, Livonia; M. O. Stover, Millheim; A. S. Stover, Aaronsburg; H. L. Minnig, Coburn; J. Brungart, Rebersburg; C. W. Haskins, Roulette, Potter County. Renewals—Fred W. Keck, Austin, Potter County; John Davy, Bellefonte; Charles Miller, Bellefonte; W. S. Armstrong, State College; Homer Johnson, State College. All of the above applicants were granted licenses to operate public passenger or freight and merchandise conveyances.

"Y" Camp Dates.

The dates for the local Y. M. C. A. camp for 1924, are Aug. 5, to Aug. 26. Camp Kanesatake is situated near the foot of Tussey mountain and comprises about 306 acres, with the excellent camp equipment of the Tri-County and State Sunday School association. The camp will be in charge of S. S. Aplin, and the charge per boy is $6.00 a week, aside from the transportation. Boys will be accepted for either two or three weeks. Attendance is limited to 100 boys and applications will be considered in the order in which they are received.

Advertise in The Republican for results.

Uncle Timothy's Will

By JUDY BLAIR

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE heirs were assembled to hear the reading of Uncle Timothy's will, but it was pretty well known that either his nephew Harry or his niece Mary would inherit his substantial property—or more likely still it would be divided between them.

The lawyer droned on. Presently he came to it: "And the residue of my estate to be divided equally between my nephew Harry and my niece Mary."

The rest of the relatives resigned themselves to the expected.

"On condition that they shall not marry with one another."

The relatives looked up with a start. Marry? Why, they had always detested each other; every one knew that.

"But should they marry, then the principal sum shall be forfeited in accordance with certain conditions known to my lawyers."

Here was a to-do. It appeared that Harry and Mary would each receive about four thousand a year. But if they married—not a penny.

"Well, that isn't troubling me," said Harry with a laugh. He felt almost friendly to Mary. "I guess it isn't troubling you either, Mary?"

"Not so you'd notice it," Mary answered?"

The relatives laughed, too. Every one had known that the two were Uncle Timothy's favorite niece and nephew. But what an absurd condition!

If they had cared for each other, and Uncle Timothy had had some special reason for not wanting them to marry, it would have been all understandable. But the mean things they used to say about each other!

It was odd, but Harry, who had never given Mary a spare thought, began to think about her quite a little after he had inherited the money. She acquired a new interest in his eyes. He met her a few weeks later at Aunt Jemima's.

"Well, not thinking of forfeiting that legacy, are you, Mary?" he asked.

"It isn't worrying me," answered Mary. "Uncle Timothy must have been out of his mind."

"I quite agree with you," Harry replied.

They felt so much delight to think the legacy was safe that they began going out of their way to meet each other. At the end of three months Harry had discovered that Mary was really quite a nice girl. They had similar interests, too.

"Say, Mary, let's drop all this nonsense about hating each other, shall we?" asked Harry. "It isn't as if there was any danger of our ever caring for each other."

"It is growing rather tiresome," Mary agreed.

"We could have some good times together, knowing that there's no danger. How about taking in the opera Friday night?"

Mary agreed. But by the end of Friday night they knew they liked each other quite a good deal. And in a month more they couldn't keep away from each other.

"Mary, Uncle Timothy knew more than I gave him credit for."

"I guess he did, Harry."

"Why was he so set against—?"

"Heaven knows."

"Isn't it a pity, Mary!"

Mary gave him a look that told. They stayed away from each other for two whole weeks. Then they met by accident.

"Mary, it's no use. I love you."

"Harry, you mustn't be foolish—"

"D—n the legacy! I'm earning five thousand a year. Marry me, Mary?"

Mary began crying. "It's so—so dreadful, Harry. I—I do care so much."

"Then let's do it."

"You'll stop caring."

"Never."

It took another week to bring her around. At the end of that time the two appeared in the lawyer's office.

"We've decided to get married—as soon as the next quarter's interest has come in," they announced.

The lawyer smiled. "No need to wait for that," he said, after he had congratulated them. "It was your Uncle Timothy's dearest wish."

"What!" exclaimed Harry and Mary together.

"The condition is—" he broke a sealed envelope that he had extracted from his safe— "if you two marry you are to become trustees of the property jointly, on behalf of—"

"Whom?"

"Your children," smiled the lawyer.

Scripture for It

"Tell me, Jamie, what was the most wonderful thing you saw at sea?"

"I think it was a flying fish."

"Noo, laddie, dinna mak a' fule o' yer mither. Who ever heard o' a fish fleein'?"

"Another strange thing I saw while crossing the Red sea. We dropped anchor, and when we hoisted it again there was one of the wheels of Pharaoh's chariot on it."

"Aye, laddie, an' I believe you. We've scripture for it."—Northern Baptist.

Used Air Pressure

Heron of Alexandria was familiar with the production and uses of air under pressure and applied them to the opening and closing of doors.

VAST SUNKEN FOREST BELTS ENGLISH CITY

Huge Trees, Ages Old, Supply Farmers With Fuel

The discovery of ancient human and animal remains in the fens around Ely, England, serves to draw attention to the industry connected with this vast sunken forest.

The forest extends in a circle round Ely and runs without a break for nearly forty miles, and the mystifying fact about it is that trees, some eighty feet in length, all lie in an easterly direction. Was it some terrific primeval whirlwind that laid them low, asks "A Fenmare" in the London Mail.

With the coming of every spring scores of these great trees slowly emerge from the ground, for each wind that sweeps across the ever-drying fens conveys more and more of the dusty surface soil into the dykes.

Instead of regarding the trees as a nuisance, the farmer looks upon them with a friendly eye, for half a dozen fen oaks will supply him and his employees with firewood for a year.

The farmers and small holders are at present busy with eight-horse teams dragging these giants out of the soil, having previously trenched the trunks and sawn them into sections to facilitate carting. Near Littleport, it is computed, there are roughly, a thousand of fen oak trees lying just under the surface of an eighteen-acre field.

In some districts of the fen the work of exhuming the trees is known as "oaking," which must always be done when—

"The winter's past, and corn all thrashed,
And safely in the bins;
Then yoke your teams, my merry lads,
And get the fen oaks in."

Though the trees must be thousands of years old, their wood is as sound now as it was on the day they crashed to the ground. Pines of huge dimensions have been exuding resin, when sawn through, as if they had been recently felled.

The oaks, too, are in no way different from modern seasoned timber, with the except of a black species, not often found, which resembles Irish bog oak.

The farmers know from age-long experience how to deal with the trees. They are sawn into sections and then split with wedges. They will tell you that, although the trees sometimes "upset the plowing a bit," they would not like to be without them, for fen oak and pine make good firing are cheaper than coal, and the supply is never affected by strikes—certainly important considerations in these days.

At the present day the lanterns of Ely cathedral rest on four oak beams, each three feet in thickness and nearly forty feet in length. Are they brothers of the monster oaks of this buried forest of England's fenland?

Pidgin English, but Logical

Inexpressibly funny, says Miss Beatrice Grimshaw in the Wide World Magazine, are some of the candid quarrels between the down-river, or older, natives of the Sepik river in New Guinea, and the up-river natives, who know little or nothing of civilization. Here is an example:

"You savvy kai-kai man!" (You are a man-eater!) one big bully who came down-river taunted a slim youth from up-river.

The youth did not deny the impeachment; he merely retorted: "You no savvy anything; you savvy kai-kai tinn' fiss (tinned fish), thass all!"

A roar of laughter from the others stung the semicivilized fellow, and he shouted the universal pidgin insult: "Head belong you all the same stone!"

"I no fright belong man he savvy kai-kai fiss," replied the youth. "I savvy kai-kai you; you no savvy kai-kai me." (I am not afraid of a tinned-fish eater; I could eat you, but you could not eat me.)

The logic was unanswerable, and the big fellow did not attempt a retort.

Fish Benefited by War

Although war and famine have in recent years made a fair start at the extermination of the human race over large areas, the races of fish have been immensely benefited, says Science Service. War called many fishermen away from their nets; famine and revolution disorganized society and made nets hard to get and markets uncertain. Fishing declined and the fish have multiplied. This is particularly the case in southern Russia, along the Black sea, where fish are reported to be larger and more abundant than in many years. They are likely to continue so, for, owing to the economic disorganization of the country, fishing tackle is hard to obtain and the fishermen are neither so numerous nor so efficient as formerly.

Powerful Motor Ship

The largest vessel to be driven by Diesel oil engines has been ordered by the Union Castle Mail Steamship company for South African service. It will be a 20,000-ton twin-screw passenger liner, and will be built by Harland & Wolff, Ltd., at Belfast, according to information received at New York by Power. The vessel will be by far the most powerful motor ship in the world. It will be equipped with two sets of double acting eight-cylinder internal combustion engines, developing approximately 20,000 indicated horse power, through the use of crude oil. Pumps for circulating salt water and lubricating oil will be electrically driven, as will all the auxiliaries. Electric power will be available for heating and cooking.

Desert Hero Learned Marriage Was Subduing

Mrs. Rosita Forbes, English traveler, who recently paid a visit in his native haunts to Raisuli, Morocco's bandit chief, who died recently, relates in the New York Times a story concerning the way a desert Romeo was tamed, and how he was made wise in the taming.

The Romeo, a big, strong and handsome tribesman, rode better, shot better and was just about a better man all around than his fellows, when one day the sheriff, Raisuli, thought he would confer a favor upon him in recognition of his prowess. The sheriff asked him what he desired.

"Marry me," implored the Romeo, "marry me."

Raisuli looked about for a suitable wife, and found one, a desert maiden of fine form and face. The wedding took place with a great to-do. But, thereafter, the man changed his ways. He stuck to his tent. He quit displaying his abilities altogether. Idly around his home he sat, and his fellows wondered. Then one day a spirited horse, one of the finest belonging to the tribe, got loose. Men started after it, and the animal passed by Romeo's tent.

The pursuers were expending a lot of effort with no result. Puffing and panting, they came upon the newlywed at his tent.

"What shall we do, what shall we do?" they shouted, as the stallion hoofed it swiftly away.

"Marry him," answered the forlorn Romeo, "marry him."

Twenty Miles in Air

Sounding-balloons, from which knowledge of the upper atmosphere is obtained, have reached a height of more than twenty miles.

Volcanoes in Ocean

Mountains under the ocean in volcanic eruption have sometimes caused violent tremors to pass through ships traveling nearby.

Narrow Margin

Cylinders in high-grade engines must not be more than one ten-thousandth of an inch from standard size.

Quakes and Lakes

The New Madrid earthquake in 1811 caused the formation of several lakes in Arkansas and Louisiana.

How Insects See

Most insects have compound eyes and see the various objects in mosaic patterns.

Primitive Spoons

The origin of the spoon was very likely a shell fitted to a wooden or bone handle. Caddy spoons, which were only used after the custom of tea-drinking was well established, were nearly all with shell-shaped bowls, and were very small at first, to fit into the small caddy boxes and the small china cups, for tea was scarce and used in small quantities. Tea-drinking was not done on a large scale in England until the days of George II.

Woman

If a man is in grief, who cheers him? In trouble, who consoles him? In wrath, who soothes him? In joy, who makes him doubly happy? In prosperity, who rejoices? In disgrace, who backs him against the world, and dresses with gentle unguents and warm poultices the rankling wounds made by the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune? Who, but woman, if you please.—William Makepeace Thackeray.

Protecting Currency

The sheets of paper on which bills are printed are delivered daily by the loans and currency division of the secretary of the treasury's office to the bureau, upon requisition. From the time the blank sheets are delivered by careful count until 30 days later when the bills are sent to the treasury to have the seal printed thereon, the bureau must account for every sheet in its hands.

The Contrary

He was an argumentative local attorney, and was crushing an opponent's case. "Gentlemen," he said, "you may say, with Lawyer Smith, that this is a case of six of one and half a dozen of the other. But I say, No"—pause for emphasis—"No; it is nothing of the sort. It is exactly the contrary."

"Murder Tree"

In Brazil there grows a curious tree—the "cinsia"—which natives know as the murder tree. It has aerial roots which reach out and strangle every nearby tree. Its seeds are deposited on branches of trees by birds, from where the roots grow toward the earth, enveloping everything within reach.

"Of First Water"

This means that the diamond has the highest degree of purity and fineness. When we say a diamond or other precious stone is of the first water it denotes that the gem is free from all traces of color, blemish, flaw or other imperfection, and that its brilliancy is perfect.

A Better Outlook For The Farmer

Makes us all cheerful. He is not only the greatest producer but the largest consumer. Good times for him means good times all around. The business outlook grows brighter every day.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
BELLEFONTE, PA.

A. E. SCHAD
PLUMBING

Bellefonte, Pennsylvania

Dear Sir:

Compare these prices with ANYTHING (plus the freight,) that you have seen.

The following are 1913 prices and are good only while the present shipment lasts.

BATH TUBS—$24.75 5 feet long, 30 inches wide, 3 inch roll rim. Enameled iron. On feet. Less trimmings. Guaranteed.

CLOSETS—$25.00 Complete low down combination set. Low down cast iron enameled in and out tank, straight front, syphon action vitreous china bowl, fitted complete with good trimmings. All guaranteed A 1 goods.

LAVATORIES—$7.98 18 by 21 inches, 4 inch apron, 8 inch back, Enameled iron, less trimmings. Guaranteed.

SINKS—$5.50 18 by 30 inches. Flat rim. Enameled iron. New style strainer. Guaranteed. $12.50 20 by 30 inches. One piece, roll rim, with back.

We are able to beat all prices that you are able to get on this material because we have a large number of orders ahead and are buying in car load lots. The same reduction runs through on our HOUSE HEATING SYSTEMS, Boilers and Radiators.

Your very truly,

A. E. SCHAD.

Correspondence

Pine Grove Mills.

Many of our folks are arranging to spend Independence Day and to make the American Eagle squeal at Huntingdon with the Ku Klux Klan.

Fred Corl and Thomas Wagner came over from Juniata to spend Sunday among relatives here.

Mrs. Minnie Lytel, of Altoona, is spending this week with her sick mother, Mrs. Sarah Neidigh at Struble.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Harpster, of the Glades, were Sunday visitors at the B. Frank Krebs home at State College. Mrs. Krebs has been ill for many months, but is gradually recovering.

James Oliver and J. H. McCracken are both in a fair way to recovery. Prof. Stanley Oliver came over from Hollidaysburg to get between the plow handles during the illness of his brother.

Farmer Ed. Harpster had one of his best cows die recently from paralysis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Port motored to Huntingdon on Friday on a shopping tour.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Rossman and Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kimport motored to the mountain city to spend the Sabbath with relatives. Homeward bound they visited at the home of Mack Fry at Rock Springs to find him much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Ad. Reish, of Rebersburg, accompanied by Mrs. Kidder, were over-Sunday visitors at the C. T. Homan home on the Branch.

Mrs. Sarah Everhart is visiting at the John Quinn home, west of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Everhart, Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Reed, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Reed and Miss Katherine Everhart were entertained at dinner on Sunday at the J. E. Reed home at Rock Springs. Later the party invaded the Port ice cream parlor and made some of that luxury vanish.

Our mutual friend, Ed. Rossman, who spent two weeks fishing on Lake Michigan, where he caught (also told) some whoppers, may consider our "Kady" doffed for a luscious mess of the finny tribe. Some of the woppers Ed. caught weighed 10 pounds, and some that got away would have tipped the scales at 20 pounds.

Elmer Sunday and Mrs. Margaret W. Porter are quite ill, and with but little hope for their recovery.

Ed. Burns and Ira Harpster came together on the Tadpole road last Thursday. While attempting to pass each other, Mr. Burns turned into a rut, upset his car and twisting it badly. Mr. Haer's car was not damaged. Boys, keep your right foot in use while on bad roa

Mary Dale and daughter Edith, and Mrs. Sarah Carson, J. H. Bailey and wife and W. H. Glenn and wife were callers Saturday evening at the Mary home at Rock Springs.

J. T. McCormick spent Saturday sloothe line, and "talked a leedle pol

Mrs. G. P. Irvin were callers with friends at Rock Springs last Friday. Mrs. Irvin's health is much improved.

W. Reed is breaking ground for a newse on South Church Street, to be comp before the snow-flakes fly.

R. D. Fleming, of Graysville chu gave notice last Sunday of his annual vacation, no services being sched for the hot weeks of July, at least

Mrs. Joansh Kapp, with her two delightful daughters and also several friends were callers at Rock Springs on Monday morning, to take a last look at the place of her birth 82 years ago. She was quite anxious to take a last sip at the old well in the yard where she spent the happy days of girlhood and where she played many pranks of childhood hours. The dear old lady is quite brisk for one of her advanced years.

The Baileyville sportsmen's club held their second monthly meeting last Thursday evening. The chief object of the organization is to secure and protect small game. D. F. Kapp, P. D. Foster and J. Laird Holmes, of State College, made addresses, and hewed closed to the line of constantly increasing the membership. The officers are G. W. Rossman, president; Cyrus Powley, treasurer, and R. E. Rossman, secretary. It was voted to hold a meethly meeting every third Thursday, each member promising to attend.

A terrific electric storm swept over this section on Saturday evening and continued through most of the night. For some time all lines of communication were cut off. Trees were uprooted by high winds and many little chicks drowned. There was some hail. It was the worst storm here in many years. It struck our town when business was lively with the usual Saturday evening shopping and pleasure-seeking crowd on hand. Lightning flashed and the rain came down in sheets. The banks of streams overflowed and fields and roads were badly washed. Trees were twisted or broken off and in some instances dropped across roads, requiring a lot of work to make any kind of traffic possible on Sunday.

Our prediction last week to the boys to keep wa[illegible] on the marriage licenses came true. Early Monday morning William Weaver and his financee, both of Baileyville, left in his Ford for parts unknown. Later word was received that they were made man and wife at Cumberland, Md., on Monday evening, the 23rd. The newly-weds took a motor trip through West Virginia, enjoying their honeymoon among relatives, and returning home on Saturday evening. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Weaver, and is an industrious, trustworthy young man. His bride was formerly Miss Orpha, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Judy. She is a splendid young lady and well qualified to keep her new home in order. Both are well and favorably known in the valley, and have the best wishes of a host of friends.

NEWSY CHURCH NOTES

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED.

Services next Sunday morning at 10.45 and evening at 7.30. The sacrament of baptism will be administered to infants during the morning service. Sunday school at 9.30 A. M. Ambrose M. Schmidt, D. D. minister.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

The pastor will speak at 10.45 on "The relation of religion to our Government;" at 7.30 on "Two builders." Missionary program in the Sunday school at 9.30. The Epworth League at 6.30. Tuesday night class; Wednesday night devotion and prayer. E. E. McKelvey.

Given Birthday Surprise.

Freeman Baird, popular proprietor of the Harbison-Walker Co. boarding house at Monument, was 74 years old last Friday. Fifty friends went to his home in a body and after enjoying refreshments presented him with a beautiful vase containing a rose for each of his 74 years.

PETER'S POSER

Little Peter was of an inquiring turn of mind.

"Daddy," he asked one day, "is today tomorrow?"

"No, my son, of course it isn't tomorrow," was the reply.

"But you said it was," murmured Peter.

"When did I say today was tomorrow?" asked father.

"Yesterday," answered Peter.

"Well, it was. Today was tomorrow yesterday, but today is today, just as yesterday was today yesterday, but is yesterday today, and tomorrow will be today tomorrow, which makes today yesterday and tomorrow all at once. Now run along and play."

Different Now.

"I understand your wife wouldn't permit you to carry a latchkey when you [illegible]

"That's all over with," replied [illegible] Meekton. "Henrietta doesn't care whether I have a latchkey or not. I always stay in the house nights to let her in when she comes home."—Washington Star.

THE CLUB EVIL

Friend—When she gets angry with her husband she resorts to her club.

Old Lady—Dear me, you'd never suspect her of such violence to look at her.

Tip to Bridegrooms.

Although your wife
May not be very bright,
At least you'll find
That she is always right.

Slight Misunderstanding.

Little Waldo (home from a visit to his aunt)—Mamma, do Christian people eat each other like the heathens do?

Mother—Why, Waldo, what makes you think such nonsense?

Waldo—Well, auntie said they were going to have Rector Jones for dinner tomorrow!

A Pirate His Real Desire.

Johnny—Mother, when I grow up I want to be a minister.

Mother—Oh, you dear, good boy! And why?

Johnny—'Cause I was reading that boys never grow up to be what they want to be.

Bucket-Shop Methods.

Visitor—What's up? Had a bad day?

Financier—Yes. I've lost over £5,000, and the worst of it is that £20 of it was my own money.—Passing Show (London).

SPELLBOUND

Teacher—Why don't you spell the word, James? Are you in a trance?

James—I—I'm spellbound, ma'am; that's straight.

Wake Up, You're Dreaming.

"Of these fool laws we've had enough,"
Remarked old Mister Dawes,
"I think 'twould meet a greater need
To pass some fool-proof laws."

Regional Institute.

The first Regional Institute of Region No. 2 of Williamsport District, was held in the Evangelical Church of Bellefonte, on June 26. Rev. Reed O. Steely, pastor of the church, was chosen chairman of the Institute. The first afternoon session was taken up by Rev. James F. Hower, of State College, who spoke on the subject of E. L. C. E. Committee Work, and very plainly set forth the duty of each committee. H. W. Shaffer, of Lock Haven, in a very clear and convincing manner set forth "The Standard of Our Sunday Schools." Rev. J. W. Zang, of Clintondale, spoke on "The Problems of Our Rural Sunday Schools." Miss Jane Kane, of Howard, gave a very helpful talk on "Missionary Work." At the evening session, J. L. P[illegible]del, of Lewistown, in his clear and forceful manner, addressed the audience on "The Objectives of the Evangelical League of Christian Endeavor." Closing remarks by Rev. Reed O. Steely. The sessions were very much appreciated by all present, and all agreed that the absent ones missed much helpful instruction.—Rev. F. F. Mayer, Asst. Sect.

Boy Falls from Tipple.

Paul Coleman, an Osceola Mills boy, fell 25 feet from a coal tipple last Sunday morning and was injured internally. With several other boys he was returning home from a circus. Seeking shelter from the storm, Coleman lay down, fell asleep and dropped to the ground.

Penny-A-Word Column

FOXES—bought. Young foxes wanted. Toner A. Hugg, Milesburg, Pa.

FOR RENT—Two finely furnished rooms for men at the Y. M. C. A.

FOR SALE—One good dwellinghouse in first class shape in Milesburg. T. A. Hugg.

FOR SALE—Good Safe; $25. Cost $100. E. I. Gillen, 122 East Bishop St., Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Reed Go-Cart in good condition. MRS. SAMUEL IRVIN, Pine St., Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—Ford touring car; newly painted; tires good; good running order. D. C. Boob, Millheim.

FOR SALE—Six room frame house, Fifth Ave., 1½ lot with garage. Town water. STEVE WARRICK P—24

FOR SALE—Farms, town property ready cut houses and silos. You will save money. See McVey Co., Bellefonte, Pa. tf.

WANTED—Man with car to sell com[illegible] line low priced Tires and Tubes. [illegible] week and expenses. Sterlingworth Tire Co., 3765 Sterling, E. Liverpool, Ohio.

WANTED—An able-bodied man to take care and drive team, married man preferred. Call at at the Center County Fuel & Building Supply Co. Bellefonte Pa. Both Phones, Bell 319. 16-tfc

LADIES WORK AT HOME—Pleasant, easy sewing on your machine. Whole or part time. Highest possible prices paid. For full information address L. Jones, Box 2, Olney, Ill.

LUMBERMAN wanted to cut, stock, saw and load (either or all) 400,000 ft. lumber with mine material, on 75 acre tract on J. M. Brockerhoff and Prof. Gardner farms in Buffalo Run between Fillmore and Brierly, Patton Twp., Centre Co. R. A. Smith, Tyrone, Pa.

WANTED—Man owning small truck to investigate money-making opportunity. Require small investment in connection with truck. Money makers write. Gearhart Sales Cabinet Co. 2t-26-p Clearfield, Pa.

WANTED—Persons who are planning for any building to come in contact with the Undersigned to save money on Cement, Sand, Limestone, Plaster, Brick, Roofing, Terra Cotta Pipe, Nails, Stucco Materials, Etc. See us first or you may regret it later. Center County Fuel & Building Supply Co. Bellefonte Pa. Both Phones, Bell 319. 16-tfc

WANTED—High-grade business men with following in their community capable of being district representatives for securities (no stocks) sold on new and unusual plan. Principal and interest guaranteed. Provides means for establishing estates and permanent income from savings. Address P. O. Box 858, Harrisburg, Penna.

FOR SALE—Brick house on East High Street, opposite Court House; residence of late Dr. E. S. Dorworth. Parlor, living room, dining-room, kitchen and pantry on first floor. Four sleeping rooms bath and sleeping porch on second floor. Large sleeping room on third floor. Can give possession May 1st. Inquire, Chas. E. Dorworth.

$500 For 50 Words.

First prize for letter suggesting the best way to use the cleanest, purest, most economical Toilet Soap. Forty-two other cash prizes, making a total of $1,500 in gold to tell the merits of Sheffield's Satinet Soap for soft skin. $100 for the best advertising slogan. This is your opportunity to get money for business, or pleasure, an education, or free yourself of debt. Some one will win this cash. Why not you? Send stamp for full information and rules. Sheffield Laboratories, Aurora, Illinois. (Dept. 24)

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of Mary McKinney late of Burnside Twp., deceased.

Letters of administration having been granted Newell B. Long of Snow Shoe Boro, all persons owing to the said decedent are required to make payment, and those having claims against the said estate are requested to present the same duly proven to

NEWELL B. LONG, Admr.
JAMES C. FURST, Atty. for Admr.
Bellefonte, Pa. 26-6t

Being a Wife and Mother

By MYRA CURTIS LANE

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THE little, middle-aged woman, unmistakably a spinster from her appearance, sat facing the mother of three in the train. The three were all under the age of seven. There were two more, she learned later, in conversation. Acquaintance was quickly made—it was inevitable. It began when Howard, the youngest, emptied a bottle of milk over the spinster's lap.

The spinster was on her way home from a visit to a relative. It was her first holiday in years. She was going back to the daily grind that had become a part of her life. And she had been thinking bitterly as she returned how life had dealt with her.

She had been engaged to be married about fifteen years before, and she had been very much in love. Her lover and she had quarreled. There had been senseless pride on both sides. Then they had drifted away from each other. And—that was all.

But how she had longed for marriage and motherhood! How dreary life had been for her! With half-a-dozen children tagging after her, she could still have felt that her mission in life was fulfilled.

And she had watched the pretty little married woman jealously. If she could have changed places with her! That youngest boy—how like Jim he was! He might have been his son. If she could have had a boy like that!

"You must find them a trial."

"Oh, of course, young children like that. But I suppose it's a woman's destiny, isn't it!"

"I suppose so. I mean, of course it is," answered the spinster.

"I was a foolish person, I think. You see, I was very much in love with my husband. And so I gave up my plans of a career for myself in order to settle down into a wife. I had artistic ability. I would have done well."

"But to be a wife and mother is so much finer," said the spinster enviously.

"Perhaps—I don't know. After all, one doesn't choose one's life. One just gets pitched about by fate. Thank heaven I have a good husband, and that he still cares for me!"

The youngest child set up a wail. The second was tired. He began to cry. The eldest was hungry. The mother searched for food in a satchel. An orange appeared, the peel littered the floor. For awhile the three of them were crying at the top of their voices.

"Let me hold the youngest," said the spinster, lifting him upon her lap. The child screamed louder. He pushed her away. He struck at her. Apologetically the mother removed him. She scolded him.

And she was thinking, "Why did I ever marry?" But she hadn't the courage to tell the other that. And the spinster was envying her.

Night came on. Three little tired heads lined the seat in a row. The mother was worn out, too. She slept fitfully. They were nearing their destination.

"I have to thank you so much," said the mother to the spinster. "You have been so kind not to mind—"

"It isn't much, not minding. You see, I'm fond of children, and I have no chance to take care of any."

The mother glanced at her thin, angular figure, and knew that she would never marry. She must have abandoned all hope of that long before.

"My work is in a large office. There are no children there." The spinster smiled. "Well, here we are. I hope that we shall meet again."

"Why shouldn't we?" The mother was searching in her reticule for a card. "I should like to see you again some time." She found the card and handed it to her. The spinster told her her name, gave her address. They parted.

And the spinster stood looking after them as they went off into the darkness, the children fretfully tagging after the mother.

"I wonder if I'm glad or sorry," the spinster soliloquized. "Of course children are a nuisance. Still, if they had been Jim's. . . ."

She looked mechanically at the card that the mother had given her. She was Jim's wife.

His Erratic Steed

Harris prided himself on a thorough knowledge of horses and their habits, so he was interested when, on a visit to the country, he saw a farmer having some trouble with his mount. It would start, amble along slowly for a short distance and then stop. Then the farmer would have great difficulty in getting started again.

Finally Harris approached the farmer and asked, kindly:

"Is your horse sick?"

"Not as I know of," was the short reply.

"Is he balky?"

"No. But he's so afraid I'll say 'Whoa!' and he won't hear me that he stops once in a while to listen."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Sure to Please

Jiggs—I want to get my girl a nice present, but I don't want her to know anything about it.

Briggs—Get her a radio set; she won't know anything about that for years.—Froth.

OWED SUCCESS TO COW

Artist—I owe my great success to a cow, to be frank with you.

His Friend—Oh, so the picture that made you famous was one portraying a cow?

Artist—Not exactly. I was painting a landscape in the country and a cow licked most of the paint off from the canvas. I called the result "An Oyster Calling to His Mate," and here I am.—Houston Post.

Principles.

"A statesman is judged by what he stands for."

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum, "and also by what he won't stand for."—Washington Star.

The Successful Pugilist.

"What's your idea of a really successful pugilist?"

"One who learns a good monologue and takes care of his money."—Washington Star.

THE SAFER WAY

"He called his mother-in-law an old cat."

"That took some courage."

"Oh, he didn't do it in words; he sent her a package of catnip."

Natural Result.

Bud Hicks, he was a simple lad,
Who never done no harm.
He milked a cow from the left-hand side,
And now he's left the farm!
—Country Gentleman.

At the Bargain Sale.

"My wife saved ten dollars at a bargain sale yesterday," said Brown.

"She did," returned Jones; "and did she give you the ten dollars?"

"No," said Brown sadly. "She demanded ten more to buy a hat. Her old one was trampled on in the rush."

Elusive.

"Who is that?"

"Our office boy."

"I see him around constantly, but what does he do?"

"He is too smart for any of us to find out."

The Cynical Person.

"Why are so many women supposed to fall in love with a tenor?"

"Possibly," replied the cynical person, "because the tenor usually commands the highest salary in the troupe."

SURE THEY DO!

"There's that Miss Grubb we met a few months ago."

"You don't mean it! What a difference a few fine clothes make!

Wants Only Six Days.

The devil doesn't care how meek
We all may be on Sunday,
If he can use us all the week,
Beginning early Monday.

To Drown Her Out.

"Is your daughter going to practice on the piano this afternoon?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, will you please lend me your lawn mower? I have to do the lawn some time, anyway."

Lot of 'Em Like That.

Blinks—How are you able to afford to own and run a car?

Jinks—I'll only be able to own and run the darn thing as long as the stores will let me run bills.

Can't Afford Both.

Mrs. Loser—The dentist says I must have some bridge work done.

Husband—Then you'll have to quit bridge playing.

No Profit.

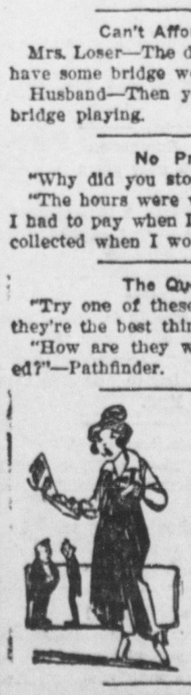
"Why did you stop playing poker?"

"The hours were very trying. Then I had to pay when I lost and my wife collected when I won."

The Question.

"Try one of these cigars, old man; they're the best things out!"

"How are they when they're lighted?"—Pathfinder.



TRUE.

Her Dad—Of course, you have heard my daughter sing.

Suitor — Yes, sir; but I should like to have her in spite of that.

Likes Love Sets.

They don't appeal to him,
These glorious sunsets—
He is a tennis star
And only likes love sets.

Being an Artist.

"I want to draw. Do you think I can make any headway?"

"Have you got a father to draw on?"

Don't Go to Mukden for Pleasure, Says Traveler

We reached Mukden in the evening. A great railway station of reinforced cement, with a luxurious hotel adjoining it, received us. The price of a room was 17 yen, or $8.50. A scandal!

A man should never come to Mukden for pleasure. Furthermore, the Japanese are past masters at robbing European visitors with exquisite courtesy—although they do not truly welcome us especially in these half Japanese territories of theirs.

But for my seventeen yen I had five tiny Japanese waiters and waitresses continually and silently moving about me like mechanical toys, and anticipating with almost magic tact my slightest wish.

Chang Tso Lin, Chinese ruler of Manchuria, is a typical vieux grognard, though he is not fifty-five years old. He wears big spectacles and does not look like a typical Chinaman. In his marshal's uniform—which he always wears—he reminded me of General Degoutte, the French commander in the Ruhr. I complimented him upon the appearance of his army, which looks like an efficient force.

I was conscious that the marshal was in ill humor. In fact, a conspiracy against him, headed by his own son, had been discovered at Mukden that very day. Two of the conspirators had been shot an hour or two before.

China is rushing headlong toward a new intervention of the powers. This would have come before, had it not been for the United States, whose friendship for China goes to fantastic extremes.—Arnaldo Cipolla in La Stampa (Turin).

New Gold Strikes in Madagascar and Alaska

Alaska a few days ago announced a new gold strike and hardly had that find been made public before similar news came from a far more distant section of the globe, the town of Ankilabila in the Antsavelo river region of Madagascar. High hopes have been aroused by the latest discovery, as an extremely rich vein was uncovered in that vicinity twenty-five years ago.

Since that time extensive mining operations have been carried on, principally by a private company of Lyons, France, under concession from the government of Madagascar. French authority, after its experiences in the earlier gold rush, does not encourage the individual prospector who descends on a new gold field with little else than his tent and pick and is apt to prove an ungovernable, erratic character, but leans rather to favoring the chartered company. Big fortunes were made in Madagascar's earlier gold rushes, but gradually the vein along the Mozambique coast to the west became worked out and little had been heard of it until the word of the recent strike, says the New York Times.

The prevalence of rich ore in Madagascar has made mining one of its chief activities. In addition to gold there are valuable deposits of rubies and beryl, and veins of mica, graphite and uranium—the latter producing radium—are to be found, together with many other ores. Along the seaboard pearl diving has brought in considerable profits.

Raps Auto Horn on Wagon

"It was a dastardly trick and the man should have been arrested!" announced with much heat the elderly woman who hates traffic to her daughter on her return from a tour through the streets of the neighborhood, says the New York Sun and Globe.

"What trick? Which man?" queried the younger woman.

"You know how I hate to have to cross a street and how terrified I am of automobiles and how I'm relieved to see a horse-drawn vehicle approaching, for then I know I've time to cross," continued the mother, breathlessly.

"Well, as I was about to cross in front of the house I looked up and down carefully. All I could see was a slow moving, horse-drawn truck. I had only just started across when I was almost deafened by one of those terrible automobile horns. I jumped back on the sidewalk and again looked. There was no automobile, only the horse-drawn truck. But the driver had on the seat beside him an automobile horn and this he had sounded unnecessarily, almost scaring me to death."

Human Decoy for Wolf

The Russian hunter's method of killing wolves is interesting. A great hefty peasant, with yellow hair, snub nose, red face and shining blue eyes, brought an immense wolf's skin to me once and I asked him how he obtained it, says Francesca M. Wilson in the Manchester Guardian. He was standing at the window of his izba one late afternoon, he said, when he saw a wolf walking through the village street. He seized his gun, called a friend and they went in pursuit. The wolf stopped on the top of a hill outside the village and looked at them. To prevent it from running away the second man went down on all fours and moved toward the wolf. He looked, in his heavy sheepskin shuba, for all the world like an animal and the wolf ran back to attack him. When it had come to a convenient distance the hunter shot it.

London's Mechanics

The London Blue Book contains some curious information. Lon[illegible] has a solitary fisherwoman, also one woman blacksmith, one woman bricklayer, and two w[illegible] who earn their livelihood as gunsmiths.

Lin Lee, Chinese Tramp

By JOHN PALMER

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LIN first appeared at the Sanford homestead ragged and thin and hungry and wild-looking. A Chinese tramp, something unheard-of in the annals of the West. He came up to the kitchen door and stood with hands crossed over his stomach. No one could mistake the meaning of that attitude.

"Give him a meal," commanded Mrs. Sanford of the Jap cook.

Lin stayed. The Jap cook was leaving and Lin took his place. He cooked to perfection. The Sanfords found Lin indispensable.

Three months went by. Lin grew stout and complacent. Everybody trusted him. The children loved him. Lin was a find, a treasure.

Sanford kept the money to pay his laborers in an iron safe in his study. It was a good safe, and on Saturdays it held a great quantity of money. Mrs. Sanford had often been afraid. There were bad men in the hills, rustlers who, if they learned of it, would not hesitate to try to get the contents. Sanford laughed at her. He had his shotgun and he wasn't afraid of bad men.

He took Mrs. Sanford and the children out to see the new irrigation ditch one Saturday morning. When they returned the safe stood wide open, picked by an expert. The money—two thousand dollars and a little more—was gone. So was Lin. So was Sanford's favorite horse.

There was a telephone on the ranch. Within an hour the sheriff and a posse had foregathered, ready to ride down the thief. Predatory Chinamen must be made an example of.

But who would have thought it of Lin? Mrs. Sanford and the children cried. They watched the posse, headed by Sanford, ride off.

"Don't hurt him!" Mrs. Sanford begged her husband.

Sanford's lips were set grimly. He was a man who was slow to give his trust. He had given it to Lin and it had been betrayed. He was not feeling merciful.

The trail led toward the hills, into a barren district. Lin was a fool to have taken that route, the sheriff agreed with Sanford. They would trap him at the water-hole if they rode fast. They did not spare their horses.

The water-hole came into sight. Sanford uttered a shout. The horse that Lin had stolen was browsing on the scant herbage. And there, at the water-hole, apparently drinking, was Lin.

Sanford deliberately aimed and fired. It was half a mile away, there was little chance of hitting Lin. They galloped furiously forward. Lin arose—at three hundred yards they could distinguish him easily in the thin atmosphere. Apparently he had been hit; he came stumbling forward, his palms outstretched.

Sanford, boiling with chagrin, was about to fire again, but the sheriff struck up his rifle. "We'll aim to take him alive," he said.

Lin collapsed upon the ground at Sanford's feet. He was shot through the body. He was upon the point of death. He turned his eyes appealingly upon his master's.

"You yellow thief!" shouted Sanford, trying to fight down the feeling of pity that rose up in him.

"No thief!" said Lin—and died.

They looked at one another, they looked at the body. The sheriff uttered an exclamation. "There's three bullet holes in him!" he said.

It was true—three bullets had passed through the Chinaman's body, each one of which would in itself have proved mortal.

"Who the —?" the sheriff began.

One of the posse, who had ridden on ahead, came galloping back. "Come hyar! Come hyar!" he shouted.

They spurred their horses. As they neared the water-hole they saw another form crouched down. It was that of a Mexican. He was quite dead, with the top of his head blown off. There were signs of a desperate struggle around the water-hole. The bills that had been taken from Sanford's safe lay scattered everywhere.

"He—follered him, I reckon," said the sheriff, swallowing hard.

Sanford made no reply. He was thinking of the day Lin had come up to the ranch house door, and he had taken him in.

Good Business

One day an Irishman was visiting a school. In one of the classes he said: "I will give a dollar to the boy who tells me who he thinks is the greatest man in the world."

A German boy raised his hand and said: "I think the kaiser is the greatest man in the world."

"Wrong," said the visitor.

A Jewish boy raised his hand and said: "St. Patrick."

"Right," said the visitor. "You get the dollar."

After he gave the boy the dollar he said: "Why did you say St. Patrick?"

"Well, I don't think he's the greatest man," said the boy. "But business is business."—Boys' Magazine.

Looked That Way

"I want to marry your daughter, sir."

"I thought you and she were married; you haven't called as often as usual of late."—New York Sun and Globe.

JUST FUN

NOT TO BE COAXED

A Highlander from Tobermory asked at the Oban railway station the price of a ticket to Killin. "Hoot awa'," replied Donald; "it's far ower dear. I'd rather wark!" and off he started. He had not proceeded far when the train came tearing along, whistling as it neared a station.

"Ye needna whistle for me," said Donald. "I made ye an offer aince, and ye wadna tak' it; sae you can gang on. I'm comin'."—Canadian Magazine.

Either Way.

"Miss Somervain, will you be mine?"

"Never."

The young man was disappointed, but not wholly discouraged.

"Well, will you let me be yours?" he asked.—London Tit-Bits.

THE FIRST QUARREL.

Mr. Bird: See here, I won't stand it any longer. These worms are not a bit like mother used to bring.

A Seashore Tragedy.

She waited in the sunshine,
She waited in the shade;
For she was just a waitress
And waiting was her trade.

Not to Her Liking.

Madge—How was the yachting party?

Marjorie—So-so. There were so many on board the boat the best Charlie could do was to hug the shore.

How They Love Each Other.

Mabel—You can't imagine the number of young men who paid attention to me at the dance.

Marie—It's quite unnecessary, dear—you've already imagined them yourself.

Where He Was Sick.

Student—May I be excused? I don't feel well.

Dean—Where do you feel sickest?

Student—In chemistry.—Stanford Chaparral.

No Tears for Her.

Actor—My good woman, the last place I stayed the landlady wept when I left.

Landlady—Oh, did she? Well, I ain't going to. I want my money in advance.

NOT WORTH MUCH.

Daughter: Papa, Cholly is worth his weight in gold.

Papa: Yes, but he's a lightweight.

Fate's Irony.

By his loud voice the man you'll spot
With information small,
While one who really knows the facts
Will scarcely talk at all!

A Hero.

Jim—I hear Tom got the Carnegie medal with special mention for saving a person from drowning.

Jam—Yes? Why the special mention?

Jim—The person was his wife.—Penn State Froth.

Her Romance.

Niece—Did you ever get a proposal, auntie?

Aunt—Yes, indeed. A perfect gentleman did it once over the phone—but he had the wrong number.

Deceptive.

Young Wife—If this is an all-wool rug, why is it labeled "cotton"?

Shop Assistant (confidentially)—That, madam, is to deceive the moths!—London Mail.

Must Have Been Good.

Crabshaw—I understand you had a very touching sermon at church last Sunday.

Crawford—I should say so. You should have seen the collection.

Daily Dialogue.

Flubb—What is a radical?

Dubb—I never have made out whether it is a man who wants to do as he pleases or a man who wants to have what he pleases.

Light Matter.

Doctor—Now be sure and don't let him read anything exciting.

Nurse—Will the labor report for 1900 be all right, doctor?

Their Jealousy Cured

By JUDY BLAIR

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

"GIVE her something to be jealous for," suggested Hamblin.

Mrs. Hamblin nodded assent. "That's the only cure, Harry," she said. "If once she had some reason to be jealous of you, maybe she wouldn't be so absurd about ridiculous things like that girl in the shop."

Grey wrinkled his forehead in thought. The Hamblins and the Greys were old friends, but Mrs. Grey's jealousy of her husband of five years' standing was threatening to disrupt his home. If he spoke to a girl, if a girl smiled pleasantly at him, like the girl in the department store, he heard about it for days.

"It's the only way," said Hamblin.

"Who—?" began Grey.

"Oh, I guess you could borrow Kitty, as far as that goes," Hamblin answered.

"Sure, I'll be glad to help you out, Harry," said Mrs. Hamblin. "You're wife's a nice, sensible little woman, but so far as that eternal jealousy of hers goes, I've no sympathy with it at all. She's simply destroying all your happiness."

"That's exactly what she is doing, hers and mine," said Grey. "And we're really fond of each other, too; that's the absurd part of it."

"I'll tell you what we'll do," said Kitty Hamblin; and the three conspirators put their heads together.

The Greys attended the dance at the Country club that week. The Hamblins were there, too. Kitty and Anna Grey exchanged gossip—Kitty was the only woman whom, for some reason, Anna was not jealous of. She let Harry dance with Anna without demur, but let him dance with any other woman, and his wife's eyes flashed a salvo of gunfire at him.

The first time Harry danced with Kitty Anna looked quite the same as usual. The second time he could see, out of the corners of his eyes, that she was taking interest. The third time—and they were dancing with their faces very close together—Anna's eyes flashed dangerously.

"It's working," whispered Kitty. "Just look at her! My, you're in for a scene, Harry! I only hope you manage to cure her, that's all."

With her arm drawn through his she accompanied him to a secluded part of the club veranda. It was very secluded, very quiet there, and overhead was a nice, romantic moon. Kitty took her seat beside Harry upon a bench behind some ornamental shrubbery. She peered through the leaves. Suddenly she squeezed Harry's arm.

"She's found us," she whispered.

Looking through the leaves of the ornamental shrubbery, Harry saw the dim outlines of a waiting form, which he recognized as his wife's.

"You may kiss me now, Harry," said Kitty.

The kiss that broke the silence of the night sounded like the bursting of a motor car tire. A gasp came from the other side of the shrubbery. Next moment, as the pair emerged, they saw Anna Grey weeping hysterically in the shadows.

"Poor kid," said Kitty. "Let's go and tell her."

Anna looked up with a tearful face as they approached.

"Listen, my dear—" Kitty began.

"Oh, you've got your excuses ready, no doubt," sobbed Anna. "You're a bad, wicked woman to lead my husband astray."

"Honest, Anna, we knew you were there, and it was just a joke—"

"Oh, I won't stay and listen to those falsehoods!" Anna cried. "Harry! Harry, you must choose between us once and for all!" she cried, dramatically. "Which is it? Which?"

"Why, you, Anna, of course," stammered Harry. "But honest, it was a joke, and—"

She flung her arms around his neck. "Oh, Harry, it's so noble of you trying to shield her!" she cried. "It's just like you. I've always been so proud of you, and I just knew you could attract the ladies if you wanted to, and I was so angry you wouldn't, and I wanted you to make me jealous so that you'd be dearer to me than ever."

"Um—yes," answered Harry thoughtfully.

Held Him Back

A man over seventy years old walked ten miles from his home to an adjoining town.

When he reached his destination he was greeted with great astonishment by his friends who lived there.

"You walked all the way!" one of them exclaimed.

"I did," replied the old man.

"However did you get along?"

"Oh, first-rate," replied the pedestrian; "that is, I did until I came to a sign, 'Slow down to 15 miles an hour.' That kept me back a bit."

Willing to Help

The old gentleman was returning home after spending the week-end with some friends, and his host's pretty daughter had driven him and his son to the station.

"Good-by, my dear," he said. "I'm afraid I can't kiss you as I've got such a bad cold."

The son glanced at the girl and then asked: "Can I do anything for you, father?"

"Wanted" Men Hard to Find in the Far East

Major Bailey is wanted, the notice on the boarding told me; and instantly my mind flew back to a land where boardings are heavy with notices of wanted men who are never found. Every town in the East has a lengthy list of men who are wanted for crimes. The natives affirm that no true criminal is ever brought to book, but that the police, to justify themselves, from time to time, make an innocent man pay the penalty of another's sin.

The fact is, of course, that the ordinary methods of detection as we know them in the West are useless in the East. Few there can read notices, even though they be printed in the vernaculars of the populace, and so a crier parades the streets with a little drum (followed by a rabble of urchins) to tell them of the latest man who is wanted by the police.

The people come to their doors, and when the crier has passed and the taps of his drum have grown faint they whisper among themselves. The chances are that they all know where the wanted man is hiding, but they are all resolved never to give him up.

Not all rewards in the world will make them tell the crier what they know; for the East is a land where vendettas still prevail and every native is aware that a man possesses power to strike even after he is dead. So, after the crier has passed, the criminal leaves his hiding place and moves on to the next township, toward the frontier where also he is sure of shelter and security.

Across the line he will be one of a hundred brigand bands that rove among the hills from Kashmir to Chinese Turkestan. There every criminal is beyond the arm of the law.—R. J. Minney in the Continental Edition of the London Mail.

California Utopia Has Turned Out a Failure

Dreams of another Utopia were shattered recently when the majority of stockholders of the Santa Barbara Fellowship Colony filed a petition for dissolution of their corporation in the Superior court in Santa Barbara.

The colony was organized June 9, 1921, as a nonprofit corporation to purchase homes and the necessities of life on a co-operative basis.

Socialists and other "fadists," together with a number of more conservative citizens, purchased land with the intent of building a colony "conceding freedom of opinion" with indorsing any "religious, metaphysical or political doctrine," but "to encourage the spirit of good will and mutual service at all times," says the Los Angeles Times.

The petitioners give the following reasons for dissolution:

"The objects for which said corporation was organized have not [illegible] filled.

"There appears to be [illegible] of accomplishing the ideals and purposes of incorporation.

"It is essential that the debts of the corporation be paid and this is possible only by liquidation of assets."

The colony purchased a large tract of land on Lamesa in the city limits of Santa Barbara and to date not more than ten houses or shacks have been erected.

Machines Aid Surgery

At the recent convention of the American College of Surgeons at Chicago, Dr. Fred H. Albee of New York, an authority on reconstructional surgery, in telling about machine-driven surgical instruments, said:

"One of the best points about automatic machine-driven surgical tools is that they reduce the shock of operation, because of the speed. This may be exemplified by the fact that a man when shot with a steel-jacketed, swiftly moving bullet, often does not realize he is shot until the blood begins to flow. But when a man is shot with a slowly moving, soft-nosed bullet, he is knocked down, so violent is the shock.

"The same thing applies in operations when mallet and chisel are used. There the shock is vastly greater than when the cutting instruments work swiftly and surely, cutting the bones to a true size. Holes are cut to the right size and dowels of living bone are made to fit exactly."

Mars Coming Close

The most important astronomical event scheduled for 1924 is the near opposition of Mars next August. Every fifteen or seventeen years the opposition of Mars occurs when the planet is not far from perihelion, or the point in its orbit nearest the sun. The planet is then about 26,000,000 miles nearer to the earth than it is at its most distant opposition, which occurs when it is near aphelion, or the point farthest from the sun. The last close opposition of Mars occurred in September, 1909, when Mars came within 36,180,000 miles of the earth. On August 22 of this year, a few hours before it comes into opposition with the sun, Mars will be at a distance of 34,630,000 miles from the earth, which is very nearly, if not quite, as close as it can ever come to the earth, and about one and a half million miles nearer than it was fifteen years ago.

Planes to Spot Fish

The fishing banks off the Japanese prefectures of Kogoshima, Kumamoto and Kyushu are to be exploited by the use of airplanes. The high view will make it possible to spot schools of fish not otherwise visible and by reporting the finds by wireless a new era is likely to break in the industry.

ONLY A DETAIL

Little Jackie was spending a holiday in the country and was highly entertained by everything he saw in the barn and farmyard.

The old red hen's cackle to announce that she had laid an egg was a never-failing source of delight. He always wanted someone to get the egg immediately.

One day he was allowed the privilege of going all by himself to fetch the treasure.

In a few minutes he came running back excitedly, but his eagerness was too great. He tripped and fell.

In a minute his hands and blouse were smeared with yellow as he clutched bits of broken shell.

But he came up smiling to his mother.

"Oh, mummie," he cried, as he held up the fragments, "I had a fall, but it's all right, 'cause I didn't lose anything only the juice!"

AS WILLIE HEARD IT

Guess Mr. Brown'll be disappointed with his trip, pa."

"Why, Willie?"

"He said he was only going for the week, but knew he'd get strong."

Dish-honored.

He often looks disheveled;
It makes one feel suspicious
That when he looks disheveled,
His wife has been throwing dishes.

Time Up.

"Wot's the matter, mate?"

"Old Bill fell from the scaffolding and just managed to catch a plank and hold on."

"Was he saved?"

"No, the whistle blew five o'clock and it was time to knock off, so he let go."

Solved.

"Doctor, can you cure me from snoring?"

"Do you only snore in your sleep?"

"Yes, but I snore so loud that I awaken myself!"

"Well, the best thing is to sleep in another room."

EASY FOR HIM

One of the advantages of being a sawfish, is cutting open these sunken treasure chests—heh! heh!

Lesson in Art.

"This drawing of the horse is good,"
The critic said who saw it;
"But where's the wagon?" I replied:
"The horse is going to draw it."

A Thing That Rarely Pails.

Madge—Then you believe in marrying for money?

Marie—Oh, I wouldn't say that exactly; but when you marry a man it's just as well to know for sure that there's something about him you will always like.

Was and Is.

"Will you appraise my engagement ring for me?"

"What kind of a stone is this supposed to be?" asked the jeweler.

"Turkwahs."

"Turk was, maybe, but not now. This is glass."

Careful Information.

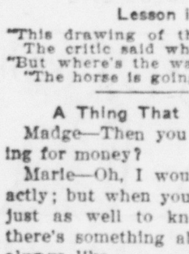
"Excuse me, sir, but could you tell me if there is a man staying in this hotel with one eye named John Hardy?"

"I don't recognize him from your description. Do you know the name of his other eye?"

Learned Too Early.

"She's an excellent swimmer and only twelve years old."

"Yes, poor dear. She should have waited a few years and not deprived some man of the fun of teaching her."



DOMESTIC BLISS.

Wifey—I saw the dearest little hat today.

Hubby—That's just like you—always looking for the dearest instead of the moderately priced.

You've Listened to Her.

I have no use
For Missus Walkers;
She is one of
These nonstop talkers.

Really Unpleasant.

Miss Wellalong—I declare, I begin to feel that I am growing old. It's really unpleasant.

Mr. Blunt—It must be, especially for one who has been young so long.

Trial by Jury.

"Is the distinguished lawyer looking up authorities?"

"No, we have marked a few jokes for him to use on the jury. He has no sense of humor himself."

The Most Beautiful Mother

By ELLA SAUNDERS

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

IT HAD not always been as it was. Johnny was too little to understand things very well, but still he could remember when things had been very different. For one thing, the chief thing, Johnny had had a mother.

She was the most beautiful mother in the world. She used to tuck Johnny into bed at night, and she and father were always happy and laughing together. That seemed terribly long ago. And then she had gone away, and he had been forbidden to speak about her.

They had told him she was dead, but Johnny knew somehow, with a child's instinct, that she wasn't dead. Even though Aunt Anne, whom he trusted, told him that she was dead, he knew it wasn't so. Something had happened to her, and the mystery perplexed him terribly.

And he worried over it, as a child will. He knew father could solve the mystery, but he dared not ask father.

He was afraid of father—and yet there had been a time when he had not been afraid of him at all. But that was in the days when father and mother were always laughing together. Now everything was changed. This hard, cold, silent man was not the father Johnny had known.

Especially the child wondered what had happened to his mother when he was in bed at night. There was no one to tuck him in now. Aunt Anne put him to bed sometimes, but he didn't feel it was the same at all. He prayed to God to send his mother back to him. He told Aunt Anne about his prayer.

"Johnny, listen to me. Your mother's dead," said Aunt Anne. "She will never come back. You must learn to forget her."

Forget her! That was the last thing on earth that Johnny could do. He heard Aunt Anne telling father what he had said.

"The child's fretting for her," she said. "He must be taught to forget her."

"My God!" said father. "If I could forget!"

The child crept away. He knew it was very serious when anyone spoke of God.

And the next night, when father had taken Aunt Anne out somewhere, and only deaf old Mrs. Patrick was in the house, Johnny lay awake. "Dear God, send mother back to me," he prayed.

And then he started up, terrified, for the door was opening softly. The light was switched on. Before him stood his mother, just as he remembered her, more beautiful, if anything, wearing her hat and cloak. With a glad cry he leaped into her arms.

How happy they were. Johnny told her how he had known she wasn't dead, and how he had prayed to see her. Their tears ran down together.

"Do you really love me?" mother asked.

"Best in the world."

"Listen, Johnny. Are you a brave boy? Would you like to go away with me, even if you never see any of them again?"

Johnny told her he would. He was quite excited over the prospect of the adventure. He understood that mother had come back into the home when they were all away, except old Mrs. Patrick, to take him with her.

"We shall be poor, Johnny, we'll be happy," she said.

And suddenly he heard mother praying. "Dear God," she said, I am doing the right thing, tell me. Thou knowest that I wish to do right thing by the child."

Johnny grew very serious. He understood now that this adventure was a wonderful thing, more so than he had imagined, and that if mother went away without him now he would never see her again.

"Get your things on, then, Johnny," she said. And hurriedly she began helping the child to dress. But at the sound of footsteps outside, she stopped, looking toward the door in agonized fear.

It opened. Father stood in the room. He looked from mother to Johnny, his mouth set in a satirical smile.

"So you have come back, Ella!" he said.

"For him. He's mine. I'm going to take him!"

"You shall not. The law—"

"A mother's heart is beyond the law, Charles."

Johnny burst into sobs. He ran to his mother, clung to her. "You see, Charles," she said triumphantly.

"Ella—"

"He wants me. He—"

"Ella, I want him, too. Stay with us, Ella, for his sake!"

She hesitated. And then—somehow—Johnny found father and mother very close together and—he knew mother had come back to stay.

They Could Prove It

Old Gentleman (seeing waits about to strike up beneath his window)—How much will you take to go away?

Leader—Two bob.

Old Gentleman—It isn't worth it.

Leader—Wait till you 'ear us sing.—London Mail.

Conversation Difficult

Fair Chatterbox (at the concert)—"I do hope she sings something quieter for an encore. That last thing made me quite hoarse."—Punch, London.

Found Letters in His Desk

By ELLA SAUNDERS

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

WINNIE MEARS stood staring at the bundle of letters, feeling that it couldn't be real. Love-letters in her husband's desk!

She had only gone to his desk to get a pen, but then she had seen the bundle of letters, and she had looked at just one of them. And this was her reward.

Love-letters of a passionate nature, addressed to a devoted lover by a woman she knew very well—Maud Rensley. Maud, one of her best friends!

The Mears had only been married three years. Charlie Mears was a lawyer, shrewd, practical, hard-headed—the last person one would have dreamed of doing such a thing.

And Maud Rensley—why, only six months before she had had an entanglement with an absolutely worthless man, and had been so glad to escape from it. And now—entangled with her husband!

"Why, it was impossible! Only an hour before Charlie had kissed her at the door of their little house, and had seemed perfectly devoted. And all the time he had been carrying on with the Rensley woman.

A ring at the telephone interrupted her gloomy meditations. It was Maud.

"Did Charlie say he had anything for me?" There was agitation in her voice. Winnie wondered whether she was referring to the letters that her husband had left in his desk so brazenly. "No? Oh—well, I'll be round this evening to see you both."

"You never enter my house again," thought Winnie, as she hung up the receiver.

Of course there was only one thing to do. She was going home to her mother. She would not deign to enter into explanations with Charlie. She would just disappear, leave him to find out where she had gone. A divorce? Of course—at least, she would never live with him again. She felt a heroine. Her horror disappeared in a blaze of anger. She began to pack.

One can get quite a lot of things into a suitcase. Winnie packed hers tight, satisfied herself that she had got everything in she wanted, and said goodby to the house forever, about half an hour before Charlie was due to return.

It was more than a mile to the station, and the suitcase was heavy. When at last Winnie reached it her husband's train was just coming in.

She ned into the waiting room, and from there saw Charlie walk by, holding his head in the air as if his perfidy weighed lighter than a feather on him.

How difficult it was not to run out to him!

But he was gone, and then—Winnie discovered that she had left her purse behind.

And there was only one thing to do. She must go back and get it.

Leaving her suitcase, she started off. After all, it would be easy to slip into the house, take the purse, and slip out again, especially if she could get there before Charlie. And she couldn't face him.

Running along quick cuts and detours, she reached the house before her husband, found her purse, and was just going to slip out when she heard Charlie's voice in the hall.

And that awful Maud Rensley!

For a few moments Winnie was tempted to make some physical assault upon the creature who was defiling her doorstep. Why should she, the lawful wife, cower upstairs in hiding, while Charlie and that creature. . . . What were they saying?

"Charles, I don't know how I can thank you enough."

"Oh, that's all right. They're in my desk. I meant to bring them to you this morning, but I was late."

"Did he give up every one of the letters?"

"Everyone, Maud. I had a tough fight at first, but I pointed out to the fellow that his attempt to trade upon the fact that you had been engaged to him was blackmail, and that we should prosecute unless he handed over all the letters, which he did. You're well rid of the fellow."

"Charles, I feel that my life's my own again. You've done wonderfully, getting them back. I can hardly keep from kissing you."

"Well, if Winnie were here, as witness—"

"Oh, kiss her Charlie!" cried Winnie, running down the stairs, with a beaming face. "And give her one from me."

Penalty of Success

Former Governor Preus was talking in Minneapolis about success.

"At the shore," he said, "they don't consider the season a successful one unless, down to the smallest boarding house or cottage, they're all as crowded as Wave Villa.

"The mistress of Wave Villa said to her husband one afternoon on his return from the fish market:

"'I've rented the coal bin, George. The rest of the season you'll have to sleep in the chicken house.'"—Detroit Free Press.

The Sign of Food

Diner—But this menu is in French.

Waiter—Quite so, sir, but the prices are in English, and that's all most of our customers read.—Pearson's Weekly (London).

Taxicab Driver Proves Chivalry Is Not Dead

"Don't offer me money, lady—it's so long since I have been a hero," said a taxicab driver, proving thereby that chivalry has not died.

The girl was dressed to impress a possible employer—that is, in her best. She had been job-hunting, and a sudden rainstorm left her marooned in an office building on a Fifth avenue corner. Taxis of all colors, all of them comfortably filled, went skidding past, and for half an hour the girl watched them greedily. Finally an empty cab came along. She dashed for it and jumped in without a word of warning, says the New York Sun and Globe.

"Get up; get up, miss," said the driver, beginning to look frightened. "I've gotta take this cab around to the garage."

"I can't get up," said the girl.

"You'll hafta get up," said the driver sternly. "I can't stay here all night—that cop is telling me to move on now."

"Now, man to man," said the girl, looking at him out of black-fringed Irish eyes, "do you want me to get this hat wet?"

He looked at the eyes and then at the hat. It was a pink silk hat, and, like the clouds, it had a silver lining.

"No miss, I don't," he answered. "Tell you what I can do—I'll take you as far as I'm going and get you another cab there."

Without even throwing the meter he drove off and did not swerve until they reached the taxi barn.

Quintana Roo Better Than Its Name Sounds

Quintana Roo left a bad taste in the mouths of Mexicans in the days of Porfirio Diaz because it was principally known as the place to which political offenders and "bad Indians," mainly from Sonora, were sent to do time and die in its unhealthful climate. But now comes a report telling of the vast natural resources of this practically unknown territory of 18,000 square miles, comprising the eastern part of the peninsula of Yucatan and extending about 300 miles north and south. Data brought to United States Consul O. Gaylord Marsh at Progreso by prospectors, chicle gatherers and archeologists show that Quintana Roo has several ranges of hills ,about nine lakes and several short rivers. The western part is said to contain wide rolling pampas, the interior is rich in valuable tropical woods and the coast abounds in fish. The soil is reported good for all sorts of tropical and semi-tropical vegetables and fruits.

Of the some 9,000 inhabitants of the territory, 2,500 live in Santa Cruz de Bravo, the capital. Transportation to the interior is lacking, but the recent arrival of an American caterpillar tractor has given the more enterprising coast residents visions of a speedy development.

Life in a Dead Hand

The dead hand is often a busy little mitt in these days of speedy finance. It works a full 24 hours in the day and brings results. We refer to mortmain in a broad sense as signifying funds functioning "on their own," as it were, without the disturbing influence of human timidities and eccentricities.

As the case in point there was the A. Barton Hepburn estate of something over $7,000,000 which, because of the intricacies of its settlement, remained for a few months in process of liquidation, says the New Orleans Times-Picayune. Mr. Hepburn died January 25, 1922, at which time the property was carefully appraised at $7,440,537. Recently an accounting of the executors was approved by the court, showing that since the decedent's passing the increment to his estate has been $1,738,945.

At the present time most of the estate has been distributed. but there are still possibilities of further gains by a kind of retroactivity of the power of money. The proverbial green bay tree has nothing on funds that are wisely placed, in wise control, by those who, realizing their end is near, wish to make wisest provision for their heirs.

Mountain Has 20,000 Deer

Despite the isolated and inaccessible character of Kaibab plateau of northern Arizona, it is one of the most beautiful in the United States, and it is in fact a mountain with 20,000 deer.

Nowhere else in the United States can the same number of deer be found in an equal area, says the Detroit News.

The game preserve is thirty-five to forty-five miles in extent, and the deer are free to roam throughout this immense territory. Its isolation has helped the government to keep the hunters away. When the preserve was established in 1906 it was estimated that the area contained about 3,000 deer. An estimate made by representatives of the United States biological survey and forest service in 1923, after an extensive survey of the area, places the present number at 20,000.

This high, flat-topped mountain, sometimes called Buckskin mountain, but better known as Kaibab mountain, flanks the Grand canyon on the north.

Egyptian Flag Changed

The familiar red and white colors of the Egyptian flag have disappeared. By edict of the king the symbolic white crescent and three stars remain, but green has been substituted for the red background. Green is the color entitled to be worn by those who have accomplished the pilgrimage to Mecca.

SOME SMILES

VACATIONS

"Yeah, my wife and I have decided that for our vacations she will stay at home and I'll go to the seashore."

"Shucks! You call that a vacation?"

Sure it is. She won't have to get up mornings and cook my breakfast, and I won't have to get up and eat it! Ain't that vacation?"

Stupid Authors.

Hubby—Some novelists don't know what they're talking about. Here's one who speaks of a girl's "raven hair."

Wifey—Well, what's wrong with that?

Hubby—Ravens don't have hair; they have feathers!

A Poet's Bride.

"Cheer up, my dear," urged the poet. "I have had a poem accepted by a prominent magazine."

"Where is the money?"

"They pay on publication."

"Do we eat on that plan?"

Passionist Poems, Perhaps.

Author—May I ask you to read my latest work—it is written with my heart's blood."

Editor—Very sensible thing to do these times when ink is so high.

A MISFORTUNE

Eel—Why so gloomy?

Clam—Because I'm a little neck clam and can't get any collars small enough for me, that's why.

Contributed Verse.

These college chaps are very slow,
They seem to take their ease;
For even when they graduate
They do so by degrees.

Overheard by J. C.

Lawyer—Yes, I'm off to Florida for a couple of weeks. Health precaution. Think it best to recharge my storage batteries before they become completely exhausted.

Blunt Friend—That so? I thought you were running on gas.

Didn't Believe in It.

Wife—Look, dear, I picked up this horseshoe today. We're in for some luck.

Husband—Nothing to it! A horseshoe's very shape shows how stupid it is to connect it with luck—it can't make both ends meet.

Where the Expense Came.

"So you sold your car?"

"Yes; cost too much for repairs."

"Heavy garage bills, eh?"

"No; never got out of order. But I had to pay for repairing the people it ran over."

Hard Lines.

Nickelpinch—No, I can't lend you $10. You have a rich wife. Why don't you ask her for it?

D'Edbroke—I have asked her for it. I've asked her for it so often she had me pinched for begging.

NO RESISTANCE.

He: I can hardly resist kissing you.

She: And I wouldn't resist, so go ahead.

Mary's Busy Hens.

Mary had a little hen,
A busy little layer;
So Mary bought a dozen more,
And made the business pay her.

Quite the Opposite.

"My husband gives me so much a month to spend as I please. Does yours?"

"So much a month? No, so little."

Certainly Not!

Kind Old Lady—Why don't you make those boys stop fighting?

Small Bystander—Who, me? It took two weeks to get 'em started.—Life.

Patience Rewarded.

"That man was a waiter for ten years and now he's worth $1,000,000."

"All for waiting ten years?"

"Yes, his rich uncle died then."

Fair Enough.

Ethel—So Stella is keeping her engagement to Tom a secret!

Clara—Only to Tom!

One Pleasant, the Other Not.

"Lucky in love; unlucky in cards."

"I get you. You hold small hands in both cases."

SOME SMILES

SAME HERE

A Yankee soldier while in England was being shown over an old church beneath whose floor there were many graves.

"A great many people sleep within these walls," said the guide solemnly as he indicated the inscription-covered floor.

"Is that so?" replied the Yankee. "Same way over in our country. Why don't you get a more interesting preacher?"—Everybody's Magazine.

True to Specifications.

Fair Customer—You told me the colors of this bathing suit were fast.

Clerk—And aren't they?

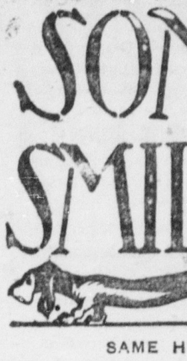
Fair Customer—They ran all over the beach.

Clerk—Why, then, you must admit there's some speed in them.

Poor Advice Only.

Mr. Beaver—The young puppy told me to go and plant potatoes in my whiskers!

His Friend—Never mind what 'e says—don't you do it!—London Tit-Bits.



FORCE OF HABIT

Say, boss, me an' me family's starvin. Can you help me out wit' a little small change?

Too bad! All my funds are employed just now. If you can use my note at, say thirty days.

Be Game.

When you slice into the rough,
Golf, you find, is somewhat tough.
Don't get mad or blame your wife;
Play your golf as you play life.

Glad to Get Rid of Her.

Swain—I asked your father over the telephone for his consent.

Girl—What did he say?

Swain—First he said "Sure, just take her!" and then he asked me who I was.

Time's Changes.

"The first time I came home late after we were married she said I was breaking her heart."

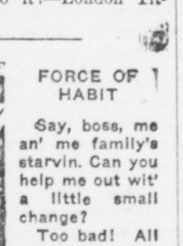
"Well?"

"Now all she complains of is my breaking her rest."

Home Amenities.

Mrs. Shopping—Jack, dear, I wish you'd count those articles I bought today and see if there is twenty-seven.

Husband—Add 'em up yourself, Molly, I'm no bargain counter.



NO GREAT WEALTH.

Tom: She has a wealth of hair.

Bess: Oh, I don't know. You can buy those switches now for six dollars.

Ups and Downs of Married Life.

"Before her friends she talks me up,"
Sighed William Brown,
"But then, when she gets home, my wife,
Doth call me down."

Old and New Kind.

Motoring Son—This, dad, is a spark-plug.

Farmer Father—That so, son. When I was your age, a spark plug was a quiet old hoss hitched to a buggy with just room for two.

A Poor Lot.

Madge—Would you marry a man to reform him?"

Mabel—I suppose I should have to—there isn't one of them that suits me the way he is now!"—London Opinion.

Where He Is.

Optimist—What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to tell you the bright sayings of his kid?

Pessimist—He's now telling you the latest station he's got over the radio.

Bargain Appeal.

"I can see now why you men like baseball," remarked Mrs. Burlap. "I appreciate these extra or bargain innings. Now an opera never gives you an extra act."

A Pretty Squealer.

"Does your daughter enjoy swimming?"

"No. But she thinks when they splash the water on her she squeals so attractively."

Say Nawt So.

"Do you know how the rats get in here?"

"Naw!"

"Uh-huh!"

World's Highest Phone Station on Monte Rosa

It appears that the highest telephone station in the world is that of the meteorological observatory on top of Monte Rosa, the Alps, at a height of 15,450 feet. Since the station is occupied only for a short period each year, the poles carrying the telephone wire are removed at the end of each season and re-erected when this is required.

It is interesting to know that the unusual conditions of weather which are met with in the mountain region do not hinder, but, on the other hand, really favor the operation of the telephone line. Short poles are used and at the center of each span the wire touches the snow, but as the snow is quite dry it is a good insulator and no [illegible] troubles are found.

Indeed, the final section of the line, from the Col du Lys to the peak, is simply laid across the snow without the use of any other support. Where the poles are used, to prevent any breakage of the wire, owing to movements of the glacier, the line is carried through rings on the poles and is not attached fast to the insulators. The line crosses two valleys, each about 3,300 feet wide, and naturally they must be crossed by a single span. But the depth of the ravines is so great that the sag of the wires is of no importance.—Washington Star.

Instruments Not Sociable

Band instruments have personal peculiarities all their own, says John Philip Sousa in Farm and Fireside. They are like guests at a party. A clever hostess knows that certain people will clash, and she plans her social affairs accordingly. So must a composer, or a leader who "arranges" the music that he plays, have care lest his instruments quarrel.

The lurid trombone, the heroic clarinet, and the sentimental French horn each have their value in the band instrument social world. But they cannot be thrown together casually. Imagine a dainty and sweet musical love story interrupted by the blare of a trombone! The poor lovers would be completely discomposed, and the auditor would never find them again. The image would be destroyed.

Skilled and clever composers and conductors sometimes make "social errors" in instrumentation that are quite as ludicrous and quite as destructive of social accord as are the errors of an inept hostess.

Not Excited by Blood

The old belief that cattle are excited by the sight or smell of blood has been dealt a severe blow by Prof. G. M. Stratton of the University of California. He has poured out buckets of blood before bulls, cows and calves without the animals showing more than mild curiosity, says the Detroit News. Cattle showed more interest in the blood of their own kind than that of horses, but in no case was there any pawing of the ground or bellowing.

Doctor Stratton attributes any excitement of cattle when one of the herd is bleeding to the cries of pain and the conduct of the wounded animal.

A year or so ago he demonstrated by a similar series of experiments that red has no particular exciting effect upon bulls.

Many Telephone Talks

During the year 1921, the number of telephone conversations in the United States totaled 17,520,000,000 or an average of 48,000,000 a day. In France, where the telephone system is operated by the government, and is much less developed than in this country there were only 662,624,000 connections in 1921, a daily average of but 1,815,409.

Dwelling House To Be Sold on Easy Terms

TONER A. HUGG,
Milesburg, Pa.
7-tf

—and I'll Be Laid Up Several Weeks Longer

WHY, a brick fell from the third floor of a new building and connected with my head. In a hospital for a long time with a cracked skull, fever, delirious, and heaven knows what all.

But every month, regular as clockwork, along came a check for $200 from the ÆTNA. You see, my ÆTNA ACCIDENT POLICY calls for $50 weekly while totally disabled, $25 a week while partly out of commission, and also surgeon's fees or hospital bills. Makes it hard for me, eh? Man, I'm an optimist of the purest ray serene.

What did the policy cost? If I told you how little, you'd say I'm still raving. Come up tonight and I'll tell you. So long!

ÆTNA-IZE

—the word that put the "sure" in insurance—means absolute protection for you and the family in sickness, accident or death. Write, come personally, or telephone.

John F. Gray & Son
Bellefonte, Pa.

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Look at the wonderful rugged tread of the BELL CORD. Built of finest material obtainable, by satisfied and skilled workers. Imagine the tremendous wear and tear that this tread can stand. The kind of a tire you have always wanted.
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No matter where you live, whether roads are good or bad, the BELL CORD will live up to its wonderful reputation for SERVICE.
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Sold under a most liberal policy—Send no money—we ship C. O. D. the very same day your order is received and allow examination. If tires do not meet with your approval, you need not accept them.
You take no risk. You have all to gain.
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CABLE TIRE & RUBBER CO.
CABLE BUILDING NEW CITY

Here and There.

Joseph Ceader was a guest at the home of his sister, Mrs. Helen Gamble, over the week-end.

Mrs. Jane Musser spent the week end at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Slack at Centre Hall.

Gilbert A. Beaver, of New York City, is a guest at the home of his mother, Mrs. James A. Beaver.

Earl C. Heverly, of Howard, was admitted to the Lock Haven hospital as a medical patient last Sunday.

J. S. Wilkie arrived home from Boston on Saturday evening, after a two-weeks' vacation spent in the New England states.

John Bradley, of Philadelphia, was a week-end guest at the home of his brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Bradley.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Fay and family, of Santa Monica, Cal., are guests for the summer at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John N. Lane.

Misses Margaret Mignot and Della Betzer spent the week-end in Williamsport, attending the wedding, on Monday morning, of a former school friend.

J. K. Johnston, superintendent of the Tyrone division of the P. R. R., was here with his staff, in his private car, on Tuesday morning on an inspection trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Reilly spent the early part of the week visiting friends in Bellefonte, enroute to their home in Bradford, from a month's trip to Florida.

Ralph Turner arrived in Bellefonte last Friday, having motored down from Stamford, Conn., to spend a two weeks vacation with his fiance, Miss Alice Waite.

Mrs. J. A. Aikens and her daughter Emma, formerly of Bellefonte, arrived here on Tuesday from their home in Cleveland, O., for an extended visit with friends.

Don't neglect that cough. Wenck's Glycerole of Tar and Wild Cherry will give relief, without harmful dope or alcohol. 25 and 50 cents, all Druggists and Dealers

George Parker of New Brunswick, N. J., was an arrival in town on Sunday to spend the summer months at the home of his grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Schofield.

R. H. Olmstead, former Centre county farm agent, and now connected with the farm extension bureau of the Penn State College, spent the week-end in Bellefonte with friends.

Mrs. Miles Wetzel, who before her recent marriage was Belle Barnhart, came in from Chicago last Friday for a two weeks visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Barnhart.

Marvin Rothrock, who is employed at the Goodyear Rubber Co's. plant at Akron O., is enjoying a two weeks' vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Rothrock.

Mrs. James Persons and Mrs. Eva Harkins, of East Aurora, N. Y., returned home on Saturday, after having spent a week at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. Benjamin Bradley.

Mrs. William C. Cassidy accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moore in their motor car to Philadelphia on Tuesday. The Moores have been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Brown.

Joseph McDonough, one of the efficient floor salesmen at Sim the Clothier's, is taking an extended furlough from work, and will spend the summer at Dunkirk, N. Y., having departed from Bellefonte on Monday.

The Misses Ruth Clements and Mary Royer arrived in Bellefonte last Saturday to spend a short vacation at the homes of their parents. Both young women are nurses at the Altoona hospital, where the latter is superintendent of nurses.

Collins Shoemaker has applied for a a commission in the National Guard as a Second Lieutenant, to be assigned to the Machine Gun troop at Boalsburg, and was ordered to report at Philadelphia on Tuesday morning for examination.

Mrs. John Blanchard, accompanied by her children and her little niece, Betsie Weaver, returned home on Tuesday from an extended visit in Yonkers, N. Y., with her mother, Mrs. E. C. Merriman, and her sisters, Miss Christine Merriman and Mrs. J. A. Beaver.

Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Morris were arrivels home on Monday from New York. They are occupying the Robert Morris apartments in the Baum residence on Curtin Street. The Robert Morris family departed Monday morning on a two months motor trip to Maine.

Among the list of teachers announced for the State College public schools for next year are: High School, Hugh Johnson, history; Miss Lillian Miles, English; Miss Esther Johnson, special supervisor of music. All three of these young people are graduates of the Bellefonte High School.

New highway signs have been erected at the corner of Allegheny and Linn streets, also on the diamond, and at the corner of Allegheny and Bishop streets, clearly showing the way to visiting motorists to the principal towns beyond Bellefonte. Residents along the main travelled streets have been much annoyed recently by motorists stopping to inquire the way to various towns.

Mr. and Mrs. Eversley Haines, and daughter, of Lancaster, are visiting relatives in Bellefonte this week.

William C. Cassidy will leave Sunday for Canton, Ohio, where he will spend next week with his mother and sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Quigley were arrivals home this week and are occupying their new home on East Linn Street.

Mrs. John Bosak, of Snow Shoe, was admitted to the Tesh hospital, at Lock Haven, on Monday, as a surgical patient.

Miss Dorothy Hassel, of Columbus, O., arrived in Bellefonte last Saturday for a short visit with her aunt, Mrs. William Katz.

The Misses Grace Carson, Catherine Johnson and Frances McKelvey, departed for Eagles Mere on Monday for a two weeks' camping trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Musser, of Harrisburg, were guests last week at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Musser.

Helen Pacini, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Pacini, of Johnstown, is a guest at the home of her grand-mother, Mrs. William Hampton.

The ladies of the Reformed church will sew for the hospital Thursday afternoon of this week. They will meet in the nurses home at 2 P. M.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gherrity and baby son are spending the week at the home of Mrs. Gherrity's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snyder, at Tyrone.

J. Mac Curtin motored from Pittsburgh last Saturday with Mrs. Curtin, remaining here over the week-end. Mrs. Curtin will spend the summer in Bellefonte.

Thomas Hodges, formerly of Syracuse, N. Y., visited over the week-end at Curtin, where Mrs. Hodges is spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. Harry Curtin.

The Susanna Wesley society of the M. E. church of Milesburg will hold a food sale, Thursday July 10, afternoon and evening on the church lawn. Everybody is invited to come.

Edward Fleming, of Altoona, was a guest at the home of his father, Thomas Fleming, over the week end. The latter has been quite seriously ill for the past ten days, but is now well on the road to recovery.

Mrs. Verona Davidson, of Philadelphia, motored to Bellefonte last week to spend a few days at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Fisher. On the return trip Saturday, she was accompanied to Harrisburg by her mother, who will visit there at the home of her son, Harry.

Fred Butts, of Holyoke, Mass., visited in Bellefonte on Monday night with his brother, Edward. It was his first visit here in five years. Fred has been connected with the American Writing Paper Co. for the last 23 years. His long connection with such a large and important company is the best testimonial to his ability and worth.

The airmail 34-hour service from coast to coast started on Tuesday when Pilots Smith and Lee arrived in Bellefonte, the former at 12:05, with 500, and latter at 12:29, with 300 pounds of mail. There was no eastbound mail on the first day of the new service. One sack was delivered to the Bellefonte office and one sack went out in Lee's plane.

Mrs. Charles Dorworth and children, Charles and Rebecca, departed on Monday on a motor trip to Manasquan, N. J., where they will spend the greater part of July with Mrs. Dorworth's sister, Mrs. Charles K. Rath. They were accompanied as far as Philadelphia by Johnny Curtin, who will spend the summer with the William S. Furst family in Maine.

Frederick Reynolds' new Willys-Knight roadster cut quite a caper on Saturday evening, but aside from a section of battered iron fence no particular damage resulted. He parked his car in the side yard at his father's home, and a few minutes the machine gracefully drifted down the front yard terrace and into the fence. The front bumper saved the car from damage.

Mrs. Frank Jameson, and son, of Waynesburg, who has been a guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Thompson, for the past month, returned home on Saturday. She was accompanied to Tyrone by her parents, enroute to visit Mrs. Thompson's sister, Mrs. Theodore Cramer, of Clearfield, who returned recently from an extended tour of the Pacific coast.

Jack Decker, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Decker, departed for Perth Amboy, N. J., last Saturday where he has secured a position a a metallurgist, in which science he recently graduated at Penn State. Malcolm Yeager, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Yeager followed his classmate on Sunday evening, bound for the same destination, where both young men will be employed by the American Smelting Co.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Winslow, of Patton, journeyed to Denver, Colo., recently to attend the Kiwanis convention, and on their return, stopped at Evanston, Ill., where they were joined by Mrs. Winslow's sister, Mrs. Ezra Bimm, and her daughter. The party arrived in Bellefonte on Saturday, at the home of their mother, Mrs. Rebecca Cruse. The entire family is spending the week at Edgefonte, the Garman summer home near town.

Miss Hazel Lentz, of Harrisburg, is a guest at the home of Dr. and Mrs. M. A. Kirk.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Gregory, of WilkesBarre, formerly of Bellefonte, are rejoicing over the arrival last week of a little daughter.

Miss Grace Mitchell, who has been teaching school at Princeton, N. J., during the past winter, returned to her home in Bellefonte this week.

Miss Margaret Noonan, of New York City, daughter of Mrs. James Noonan, is expected to arrive home the latter part of this week for a short vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Jones, of Marion Centre, motored to Bellefonte this week, where they will spend the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. West.

Mrs. R. L. Steltz, wife of Sergeant Steltz, formerly located at Bellefonte, is critically ill in the Lewistown hospital, where she recently underwent a serious operation.

Miss Ellen Hayes, who had been a guest at the home of her mother, Mrs. R. G. H. Hayes, for several weeks, departed for her home at Syracuse, N. Y., on Wednesday.

Miss Eleanor Taylor, who has been teaching school in New Jersey, during the past winter, arrived home this week to spend the summer vacation with her father, R. B. Taylor.

Miss Ann Shaughnessy arrived in Bellefonte on Monday from Philadelphia to spend a two weeks' vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shaughnessy.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Wagner, of Harrisburg, accompanied by their two sons, have been visiting relatives in Bellefonte for the past week. They returned home on Tuesday, leaving the children here for the summer at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jodon.

Mrs. John I. Bauer was the victim of an unfortunate accident last Friday, while sweeping the steps leading from their back porch to the ground. Her feet were incased in high heeled shoes, which caught on the top step, throwing her to the bottom in such a manner that her right ankle was severely sprained.

TO LET HOSPITAL BIDS

Improvement Plans Ready in Two Weeks—Work for Local Men.

The building committee of the Centre County Hospital made an inspection trip to Johnstown by motor to see the Memorial Hospital at that place, which has been recently remodeled. The men who made the trip were: H. S. Moore, E. M. Owens, C. W. Troup, R. L. Mallory, John Blanchard, George Hazel, W. S. Shelton, T. A. Fletcher and Frank Carson.

H. W. Wright, the New York architect, who originally suggested the necessary changes to make the hospital here completely modern and up-to-date in every way, arrived in Bellefonte on Tuesday to confer with the board and prepare plans for the remodeling. He stated that the work was to be let out to local contractors, under the supervision of H. S. Moore, our local expert on construction. The plans are to be ready in two weeks time and just as soon as they arrive the bids will be asked, the contracts awarded and the work actually begun.

Gettig—Houser.

A quiet but very pretty wedding was solemnized last Thursday at the Methodist parsonage at Williamsport, when Clair A. Gettig and Miss Mary Houser, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Houser, of near Bellefonte, were united in marriage by the Rev. Alexander Scott, formerly of Bellefonte. The young couple were attended by the bride's brother, Henry Houser, and Miss Sallie Tressler. The four young people motored to Williamsport and returned immediately after the ceremony to the Houser home where they were served with an elaborate wedding supper, at which more than fifty guests were present.

Doll—Witmer.

A quiet wedding was solemnized on Monday evening at 8 o'clock, at the home of Rev. W. C. Downes, when Basil A. Doll, better known as "Bill," and Miss Anna D. Witmer were united in marriage. A wild ride was treated the young couple in the squad truck of the Undine fire company, of which the groom is a popular member. As soon as they could get free of their boisterous well wishers, they sought the seclusion of their furnished apartment in the Kalin building. John Klinger and Miss Madalene Nighthart attended the couple during the ceremony.

Mann—Heinle.

Harry T. Mann and Mrs. Blanche Shaughnessy Heinle, both of Bellefonte, were married at Williamsport on Wednesday of last week. They are occupying apartments in the Heverly block.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Harry Rossman has issued the following marriage licenses:

Clair A. Gettig, Mary I. Houser,	Bellefonte "
Wilson Fry, Margaret Sayers,	Lock Haven Howard
Basil A. Doll, Anna S. Witmer,	Bellefonte "
James A. McCardle, Mildred J. Holt,	Belleville Unionville

Advertise in "The Republican."

Recent Births.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Fike, Spring township, June 20, a daughter, Teresa Ann.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Stover, Marion twp., June 10, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Grubb, Coleville, June 26, a daughter, Lois May.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Sowers, State College, June 19, a son, John Carl.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Zeigler, Bellefonte, June 6, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Kerstetter, Hublersburg, June 7, a daughter.

Dr. and Mrs. Leroy Locke, Bellefonte, June 7, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Shultz, Bellefonte, June 7, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Grove, Bellefonte, June 9, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. James D. Gallagher, Bellefonte, June 10, a son, James D., Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Musser, Bellefonte, June 10, a son, Lester Stanley.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Vonada, Bellefonte, June 11, a daughter, Elizabeth M.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Poorman, Bellefonte, June 18, a daughter, Ella Lois.

Mr. and Mrs. Amelia Citi, Bellefonte, June 18, a daughter, Elveda.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald A. Spicer, Bellefonte, June 11, a son, Donald.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Grove, New Castle, June 16, a daughter, Ann L.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Johnson, Bellefonte, June 12, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Dunkelbarger, Spring township, June 14, a daughter, Rhea Pearl.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Miller, Spring township, June 3, a son, George T.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Smith, Bellefonte, June 1, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Holderman, Bellefonte, June 2, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bartley, Walker township, June 2, a son, Earl Charles.

Shot Ring-neck; Repented.

Seth E. Gordon, secretary of the state game commission at Harrisburg, received a conscience fund contribution of $25 on Monday from a repentant hunter who killed a ringneck pheasant out of season. The letter, which bore an Altoona postmark, read: "Inclosed find $25 for a ringneck pheasant I cooked that was shot out of season in 1921. The Lord has laid it on my heart to make it right. I prefer to withhold my name."

Read "THE REPUBLICAN."

New Penn State Treasurer.

William G. Murtorff, of State College, has recently been elevated to the responsible post of treasurer of the college, the position having been made vacant by the resignation, in January, of D. K. Peet. When the office of the comptroller was organized in 1918, Mr. Murtorff was made assistant comptroller, and in addition to this, has been acting treasurer since January. So well did he act in the latter capacity, that it was only natural that he should be elected to the position, permanently, at the commencement meeting of the trustees. "Bill" Murtorff, was born in Huntingdon county in 1884, and when he was about 4 years of age his parents moved to Scotia, where his father followed the iron business in the ore mines of Andrew Carnegie. This afterward became the "Bellefonte Furnace Co.," and in 1903 he entered the office of the company as clerk under Mr. D. F. Kapp, then superintendent. When Mr. Kapp went to State College as cashier of the First National Bank of that place, in 1906, "Bill" was made assistant superintendent. In 1908, he went to State College as clerk in the school of agriculture, and since that time has steadily risen until he now occupies one of the most important positions with the college.

Newly Weds Arrive.

Philip Barnhart, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Barnhart, arrived in Bellefonte last Sunday with his bride to spend the last few days of their honeymoon at the home of his parents. The young couple were married on June 21, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McKernon, at Pittsfield, Mass. Following the wedding an elaborate reception was tendered them at the Pittsfield country club. The young couple have been motoring through the eastern states. The groom, who is a graduate of the Bellefonte High School, and also of Penn State, is employed by the General Electric Co., at Pittsfield, where he and Mrs. Barnhart will make their future home.

Engine Slid Into Creek.

A west bound New York Central freight train was badly wrecked early last Sunday morning near Clearfield Junction when the engine, one of heavy type, ran into a land slide, reared up, rolled over on its side and slid down the steep embankment toward Clearfield creek and landed on its side in the middle of the stream with one coal car and the fireman. The engineer jumped, but the fireman was carried down with the locomotive. Fortunately both escaped injury.

Miss Eckert Resigns.

Miss Eckert, for some time past superintendent of the Bellefonte hospital, has tendered her resignation to the board of directors. Her successor has not been chosen.

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THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter s Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

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The man who swallowed the dollar, did not know if he was a dollar in or a dollar out. We do know, if you do not give us a chance to figure with you on our line, you are dollars out. There is a reason for the wonderful increase in our business in our short time in Bellefonte.

Special Price on Dining Room Suites For This Week

9 Piece Suit. Oak or Walnut, Regular $285 Special $200
9 Piece Suit, Brown Mahogany " 350 " 275
Porch Furniture at Attractive Prices

Next week our announcement on $100 worth of furniture, to be given away absolutely free.

Just unpacked—A nice line, new patterns of Axminster, Velvets and Mosland Rugs.

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